



Agriculture is the most Healthful, most Useful, and most Noble Employment of Man.—WASHINGTON.

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A GRANGERS' PICNIC.

Speeches by Captain James Blackburn, Mr. B. N. Grehan and Judge Kinkead.

On the 6th of the present month there was quite a large meeting of Grangers, on the farm of Glass Marshall, a short distance beyond the Fayette line, and within the borders of Scott county, Kentucky. The wood in which the Patrons assembled is a considerable and very beautiful remnant of the primeval forest. Beneath the trees the Blue Grass waved in rich luxuriance, and the cool, refreshing breeze and loveliness of the day, as well as the entire scene, put every one in good humor. Then, the farmers present were well ahead of their work. There had been a long dry spell, giving ample time to plant and cultivate everything to perfection, and the day prior to the festivity the neighborhood had been visited by a refreshing rain. The crops, and indeed the entire country, looked charming.

We desire to tender our heartiest thanks to Dr. Spurr for the invitation which enabled us to join the festive Grangers on the day in question. And from morning until evening the Doctor was untiring in his efforts to make it pleasant for all present, and he succeeded admirably.

In company with Judge Kinkead and Mr. Grehan we left Lexington between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning, and after a most enjoyable drive through a tract of magnificent farming country, reached the spot to which attention has already been directed. The crops we noticed looked well, with the exception of the potato patches, the majority of which appeared as if abandoned to the merciless hogs. We did not see much hemp, but the little we did notice was in first-rate order. The same might be said of all the other crops, with the single exception already named.

The first speaker was Captain James Blackburn, who is a fine type of the educated Kentucky farmer. Captain Blackburn made a speech of great excellence. The thoughts were admirably expressed, and the entire effort was marked by good sense. Capt. Blackburn thought that one of the great objects of the Order was to keep the young men on the farm, to cause them to love the farm by giving to the farmer's profession that dignity which it should have. Capt. Blackburn told his hearers that they should never forget that with the people resided the power. At the present time this great principle is apt to be overlooked, and we are apt to regard our representatives as rulers rather than as servants. Captain Blackburn showed them that when a man became a Granger he did not renounce any of his rights as a citizen, but on the contrary was likely to take a more intelligent interest in everything calculated to promote the good of his country. Capt. Blackburn discussed the subject of taxation, giving an interesting account of its origin, the direction which it should take and the extent to which it is legitimate. Capt. Blackburn took the ground that the Grangers must succeed. It will require time and patience to accomplish the great work before the Order. The Patrons have only to be true to the great principles to which they have subscribed. The

Grange is the friend of every laborer, and the farmers are laborers themselves. One of the giants to be overthrown is the consolidated capital of the country. We want to battle only with those who are ruining us with taxation.

Captain Blackburn next proceeded to show the manner in which the speculators manipulate the tenant farmers of the country. The speculators know that these men have to pay their rents at a specified time, and knowing this they combine as to the prices they shall give for the article which the tenant has to sell, and so the tenant—unless possessed of considerable capital—has to give way, though it ruin him. The farmers can remedy this only by co-operation, by helping one another. Captain Blackburn gave it as his opinion that sooner or later almost every farmer will be a Granger. And then, in conclusion, he spoke in high terms of the social character of the Grange, and returning to the capitalist, stated that the Grangers did not want to prevent them from lending their money at the highest rate they could procure. At the close Captain Blackburn's excellent address was warmly applauded.

The second speaker was Mr. Grehan. The readers of the HOME JOURNAL are already familiar with this gentleman, and know him to be a warm friend of the farmer, and a promoter of education. Mr. Grehan began by remarking that he was not one of those who took a melancholy view of the world as it now is. He thought the people were getting better and not worse—as some would have us suppose. He did not think any lady could be found now-a-days so very bad as to deceive her poor blind old husband in the way that Rebecca deceived Isaac. Mr. Grehan referred to the way in which people talk of the slow growth of education, and remarked that like anything else, it grew slowly in slow hands. The movement of to-day is one of the many forms in which humanity is endeavoring to put things right. There is no apology needed for the Grange movement. There is an apology needed for its not coming up before, but none for its existence now. Mr. Grehan charged that the public men have been trying to prevent the people from seeing the real issues. One of the troubles connected with a proper understanding of the subject of taxation is, that the taxes are felt, but not seen. Mr. Grehan told his hearers that he had been misunderstood and misrepresented, and as a consequence some supposed he attacked grievances because they happened to be in a particular part of the Union. He had to make war on an act of injustice where he found it. The interest of the South and West are identical, and at present in direct opposition to the North. The only permanent bond of Union is identity of interest. Mr. Grehan illustrated this position so as to make its correctness clear to all those who heard him. He showed that there is scarcely anything which goes from the South and West to the North that is subject to a tax or tariff, whilst on the other hand he referred to the enormous amount of taxed goods of various descriptions, which make their way from the North to the South and West. The farmer is the only man interested in the tariff. The politicians have betrayed the country, and they are the great enemy of the farmers. Mr. Grehan's speech was well received, and at its conclusion all present were invited to dinner.

One very gratifying feature connected with this was the excellent order which prevailed. The tables were arranged in the form of a cross, and it is needless to refer to the tasteful manner in which the various dishes were disposed. Respecting the quality and variety it is enough to say that these were such as Kentucky ladies are in the habit of spreading before their guests on festive occasions. In the centre where the two tables forming the entire arrangement crossed one another, there was a large, tastefully arranged pyramid, consisting of flowers mixed with some of the more beautiful grasses and cereals. After every one had freely partaken of an excellent repast, a return was made to the place set apart for the speaking. Judge Kinkead made the concluding speech, but before he began, and by way of dessert to the oratory, some Granger songs were rendered in the very best manner.

Judge Kinkead was introduced by Dr. Spurr, who, in a very effective and beautiful way, referred to the long and warm friendship that had existed between the Judge and himself. Dr. Spurr spoke of Judge Kinkead as one of the truest of the true friends of the farmer—as one of those who have been doing something to lift the farmer to his true position in society and in the affairs of the country.

The speech of Judge Kinkead was a remarkably fine one; it was a rare intellectual treat. Judge Kinkead began by giving an account of his relation to the Farmers' Club—which once took a prominent place in the institutions of Central Kentucky—and how, whilst that lasted, he had labored to promote the good of agriculture. But the Club ceased to be, and Judge Kinkead resolved that he would not again take an active part in any of the new movements which might come into being. He wanted the young men to engage in them whilst he would remain a spectator, ever willing to give counsel when asked. But he wanted his neighbors and friends to regard him as on the retired list. With this feeling strongly implanted in his breast, the Grangers came to him and wanted him to come and be Master of their lodge, and at last, thinking that in this new relation he might yet render his countrymen some service, he consented to serve, and he became a Granger. Judge Kinkead then told the Grangers and farmers present that he was one of themselves, and ready to go with them in their effort to purify the country. Whilst acknowledging the progress made in many respects, he thought that in some things there was retrogression—not as much purity and simplicity now as in the days of Washington and the grand old heroes whose memories are revered by all lovers of liberty. The farmers are the ones to have the abuses which exist removed. There is nothing like talking, and the Grange is a place where this can be done by men with a common object in view. All the best interests of the American people are wrapped up in agriculture. We want more simplicity. Let any one contrast the pomp

and splendor and extravagance of the present time with how matters were managed when Thomas Jefferson was made President of the United States. We are on the downhill grade, and we look chiefly to the yeomen for salvation. The State, even of Kentucky, is spending too much for many things which we do not want, and neglecting a great deal that we do want. Judge Kinkead urged again and again, with great earnestness, a return to the old simplicity. Salaries too big, and a reduction demanded. One of the best things about the Grange movement, is, that it inculcates economy, and thereby tends to a return to the simplicity and strength of the past. The secret of success, is to pay as you go. The man who is bound by obligations, which he cannot meet, is a slave. Many fear that the Grange movement is going to take a political turn. The politicians, by the tricks of party, have been ruining the farming interests of the country. For the past fifteen years the yeomen have been the tools of party. But such quibblings will no longer satisfy the cravings of an honest, vigorous manhood. Have a distinct understanding of the question before you—he sure you are right—and then act as Kentuckians should act. There can be no security to this country, except in the farming interest. In the purification of the country the farmers must have a voice, and that voice must be heard. The banking system of the country should be studied by the farmer. Under the present plan it is next to impossible to carry on farming profitably. The South and West, united, can always do what they want.

It was the moneyed power of the country that defeated the currency bill. If the farmers don't want to be made slaves, they have got to stand to their posts like men in this great contest. Let there be no more talk to the effect that the farmers must not make themselves felt in the settlement of these great questions. And don't say that the Grange movement has nothing to do with politics. It has. Do you expect that deliverance is to come from the great cities? If you do, you will be deceived. Are you going to let yourselves be bound hand and foot, and blinded in such a way? Surely not. The farmers must call aloud for, and insist on, retrenchment.

The Grangers will take us back to the pristine simplicity. This great agricultural country must no longer be ruled by capitalists and trading politicians. Unless the powers that be are overthrown, the country is ruined.

The people must no longer look to Washington for the right to inhale God's fresh air. The Grangers will break down the issues and prejudices which grew out of the war; binding again into one great and beautiful whole the now disjointed parts. In the great contests now before the country, there is something above mere party ties, and in every step that is taken the farmer should keep away from every man whose interest clashes with the agricultural.

At the conclusion of the speech of Judge Kinkead, the meeting broke up. This happened about 4 o'clock. We regret that we have not been able to do more than give a bare outline of the leading events of an occasion fraught, as all Granger gatherings are, with a meaning and interest far beyond what appears on the surface.

EDUCATIONAL.

Commencement Day at Kentucky University, the Sayre Institute and Hoeker College.

LEXINGTON, KY., JUNE 11, 1874.

KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY.

Thursday, June the 11th, closed another session of this Institution. Diplomas were conferred upon four graduates of the Agricultural and Mechanical College, upon three of the College of Arts, upon six of the College of the Bible, and upon thirteen of the Commercial College.

GRADUATES.

College of Arts.—A. F. Campbell, Monmouth, Oregon; W. H. Graham, Lexington, Ky.; Wm. Myall, Paris, Ky.

Agricultural and Mechanical College of Ky.—R. M. Carswell, Carthage, Texas; John A. Dean, Rock Lick, Ky.; T. R. Hardin, Shiloh, La.; E. E. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

Bible College—English Course.—A. F. Erb, Clarence, N. Y.; B. C. Hagerman, Lawrenceburg, Ky.; Gano Kennedy, Paris, Mo.; J. Stanley, Utica, Miss.; Geo. B. Wagner, Gun City, Mo.; Geo. W. Williams, Evergreen, Texas.

Law College.—T. C. Atkeson, Buffalo, W. Va.; A. F. Campbell, Monmouth, Oregon; W. C. Frank, Ghent, Ky.; L. H. Harrison, Versailles, Ky.; S. W. Jones, Tamaroa, Ill.; L. M. Martin, Robinson Station, Ky.; H. S. Parker, Lexington, Ky.; C. E. Wolverton, Monmouth, Oregon; P. Wooldridge, Versailles, Ky.

Commercial College—Masters of Commerce.—J. A. Dean, Rock Lick, Ky.; E. H. deRoode, Lexington, Ky.; T. R. Hardin, Shiloh, La. *Book-Keeping.*—R. H. Barnes, Augusta, Ark.; Chas. C. F. Blanchard, Woodville, N. C.; A. J. Davis, Lexington, Ky.; W. H. Enders, Shreveport, La.; John R. Frazer, Carthage, Texas; Jas. A. Jamar, Huntsville, Ala.; Robert McCullough, Waterproof, La.; John W. Radley, Elizabethtown, Ky.; C. B. Smith, Lowe Station, Ky.; O. B. Whatley, Cedar-town, Ga.

The addresses were more numerous, but happily shorter, than ever before. In order to give our readers an idea of the sort of work which the graduates of Kentucky University are capable of doing, we print below four of the speeches, which were made on the occasion under consideration. Respecting the other efforts which, for want of space, we do not print, we wish to say that the action here taken is not a reflection on them. Some of the speeches which we do not give are equal to some which we do give; our object is simply to furnish our readers an opportunity of judging for themselves as to the sort of information which Kentucky University imparts to the young men who come to her seeking knowledge. Before inserting the speeches referred to above, we may as well add, in this place, a few notes regarding the other efforts, the merits of which our readers will not have an opportunity of determining for themselves.

The Classical Oration was pronounced by W. H. Graham. The Latinity was pure, and the delivery distinct and emphatic. Of course, the subject matter was beyond the sphere of popular criticism. He was followed by J. Stanley in an earnest and thoughtful speech upon the "Province and Power of Liberty," happily wanting the prominent professional marks which too often disfigure the efforts of the young theologian.

A. F. Campbell took for a text the Diogenian aphorism, "Stand out of my Light." His treatment was short, suggestive, and showed him in full sympathy with the spirit and demands of the age. His delivery, however, was somewhat mechanical, wanting in vim and fire. It was quite otherwise with B. C. Hagerman. His manner was very easy and impressive, and his thoughts of very respectable value. His theme, however, "Life is a Speech," seemed but distantly related to the matter of his address, and his startling allusion to the "unfledged reptile" suggested the

propriety of introducing zoology into the theological curriculum. J. A. Dean spoke of the "Ideals of Youth." His central thought, that the fair and noble aspirations of the soul are continually checked and misshaped in their development through the rude contact with the outer world, was equally just and novel. A. J. Davis very successfully hid his views of "Will-Strength" behind a veil of German relative constructions. A. F. Erb eulogized the "Hero of Faith."

The following Valedictory, as stated, was delivered by Mr. T. R. Hardin, of Louisiana. This gentleman received the diploma of the A. and M. College, and also of the Commercial, representing the latter as valedictorian. Mr. Hardin, during his four year's course at the Agricultural College, received but \$125 from home, making with that exception his own way by his own exertions, and taking the full course in both Colleges. This is, we are glad to say, by no means an exceptional case in the history of this Institution:

VALEDICTORY—BY T. R. HARDIN, SHILOH, LA.

No man can be said to create a movement, whether ephemeral or permanent in its results, unless the public mind be in some degree prepared. Julius did not change the Roman Republic into an empire. Cromwell did not overturn the monarchy. Luther did not create the reformation. The efforts of the great prosconsul to overturn the existing institutions of his country would have been futile had not Rome already outgrown them; the ironies of old Noll could not have been recruited, and the battles of Marston Moor and Naseby could not have been fought had not England been ripe for the assertion and maintenance of the great constitutional principles for which the best and bravest were willing to perish. Luther could not have drawn up his ninety-five propositions against the sale of indulgences or burnt the papal bull outside the walls of Wurtemberg, with any prospect of successful resistance to papal domination, had not the papacy by the accumulated abuses of centuries lost its hold upon the masses of Germany. Julius and Cromwell and Luther had the sagacity to discern the spirit of the age in which they respectively lived; they saw clearly the movement of thought and feeling; they set themselves to guide the current whose direction they anticipated, and the empire, the commonwealth, and the emancipation of the human intellect were the result. They found the material at hand and with the cunning of skilled workmen they fashioned it to their liking. So it is to-day. We speak of men as representative, and we do well. Every man and woman is to a certain extent representative. They represent the thought, and the culture, and the aspirations of the past as its product. They in turn contribute their part to shape the future. A man of genius arising at the proper time, sagacious enough to read the signs of the times, can then do much to evoke or allay the spirit of discontent, to impress upon the minds of his cotemporaries moral and political truth or moral and political heresy. But the shortsightedness which ascribes all to him is the merest ignorance of the vast and complicated web of human life and human society. That man is as truly a hero, who, within the narrow limits of his own knowledge and his own field of exertion, contributes to the general advancement, as the man of larger mind and larger opportunities who figures more largely in political life, or from the quiet of his study issues forth ever and anon in poetry and prose to arrest the attention and delight the minds of thousands. What you and I, and each one here to-day, have to do is to learn our proper sphere and find where we may be most useful, and this done, to devote ourselves diligently and faithfully to cultivate each his proper field. If an obligation rest upon every man to become a co-worker in the advancement of civilization, much more does it rest upon those who have received the benefits of a liberal, a scientific, a theological or a commercial education. They should pre-eminently be representative men. They should ascertain the strength and direction of the current; place themselves in the lead if right, if not, endeavor to deflect it from its course into legitimate channels. But to do this requires more than mere collegiate training. No one can understand the spirit of his age unless he keep ahead of its thought, its aspiration and its acquired results. Many who possess a respectable collegiate education when they leave college, and understand their text books fairly, will, failing to keep up, become stranded ere they are aware, and while yet in comparative youth, not only lack the power to direct, but the ability to keep up with the movement of which they ought to form an important part. Of no body of men is this more strictly true than of the clergy; most, if not all, become interested in a clerical charge; the duties are numerous and often exacting; they are caressed and flattered if men of ability; over driven and over worked if men of moderate

capacity; discouraged, if men who have mistaken their calling; and from all of these causes unable or disinclined to devote the time required to keep up with what goes on outside of their own parishes. Men who ought to be leaders thus become too often followers, and if especially unwilling to admit their relative position, obstructive to progress. With the lawyer and man of business, the case is often the same. If the one confine himself to the narrow limit of his professional duties, and the other to his day-book and ledger, they become in a measure isolated from all except their own immediate concerns, and in the midst of bustle and business are switched off before they are aware. With the man of science the case is different, and the danger lies in another direction. Eager in the pursuit of a specialty, he attaches too much importance to his theatre of investigation, and elevates it into an importance which does not belong to it; correspondingly disparaging every other pursuit, and claiming a virtual exclusiveness for his own. The minister, the lawyer, the merchant and the man of science, all fail in that they confine themselves to a too narrow routine. Instead of acquiring breadth of view they unconsciously narrow it every day. Such men can never lead society; each is an obstructive.

The minister should tread beyond the bounds of his merely ministerial calling. The lawyer should find time for other books than those which assist him in making up a case. The merchant should take time for other enquiries than price-currents and stock. The man of science for the beautiful in art, the lesson of historical research, and the results of metaphysical investigation. Each should acquire some acquaintance with the pursuits and investigations of the other, and by widening his views, procure a deeper insight into the necessities, the actualities, and the probabilities of the present and future.

We are here to-day, assembled for the last time. We have sown the seed and gathered some of the sheaves. We now go forth to sow a larger field, and reap a larger harvest, where much will depend on the planting, and much on the tillage. Let us go forth with a steadfast and a persistent resolve to be honest with ourselves; to take as the guiding precept of our lives the grand precept of the morality of the Gospel; to sow and till, and reap not only for ourselves but for others, in the great field on which we now enter, and when the final harvest comes, and the sickle is put into the grain, may it find us not tares, but wheat to be gathered into the garner of the Master.

Professors and fellow-students, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

Mr. E. E. Smith, the author of the following address, which is a species of sermon, and would very appropriately have come from the Bible College, is a native Kentuckian, who as a newspaper correspondent, and especially in relation to the difficulties between the Christian Church and the University authorities, has made no small figure for his years. Mr. Smith is a young man of considerable strength of mind, and if he happens to become early associated with those duties for the discharge of which he appears to be especially qualified, he is likely to become distinguished:

THE IDEAL MAN—BY MR. E. E. SMITH, LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Ideals are the world's masters. Nineteen centuries ago the deserts of the Orient witnessed a strange night scene. A group of men, with faith-impelled feet, following a star upon the brow of Heaven, because they believed it would lead to the fruition of hopes they and their fathers had cherished during four thousand weary years. The evening star and the morning star had shone in their peerless beauty; thousands of bright star-gems had clustered in the galaxy; the fair Queen of Night, herself, had oftentimes sailed through the calm blue depths—but no pilgrim steps followed these. So with the world. The Ideal is the star which is to rest over its Bethlehem—the birthplace of that which shall gratify the yearnings of its heart. It follows the Ideal through sunshine and through storm, through the heat and burden of the day and the dream-vision of the night. The life of the world is swallowed up either in worship of Ideals or in efforts to attain an ideal existence. There is need then that the Ideal which humanity follows shall be worthy of its devotion; and if we can succeed in finding an IDEAL MAN to pattern after, we feel that we shall not have spent in vain the few moments that fall to our share to-day.

The Man we have chosen was in olden times called The Nazarene. As to the Divinity demanded for Him, we have nothing to say. He may have been the son of God, as He claimed, or He may not. This does not concern our purpose or our theme. We propose to look at Him simply as a man—as the truest of men; in that He was faithfullest to the ideal star which He followed in the pilgrimage of his life.

His beginnings were small, the manger and the stable. Circumstances were adverse in His youth and early manhood, in that He was raised in a city whose very name stunk in the

nostrils of men, and in that He was the son of an humble mechanic, and what ever of knowledge He gained must have been gained in intervals between work hours. But just here we catch a glimpse at the golden thread, afterward so prominent in the web of His life—*unswerving performance of duty.* Look at the scene for a moment: Here was a man who believed himself to be the Son of God; believed that He was a messenger direct from the Courts of Heaven to stir the hearts of men with the Divine music of Paternal sympathy; believed that His mission was to teach his Israelitish brethren a plan for a grander building for their religion to dwell in than Jewish faith had yet conceived of; believed that He was to lay the corner-stone of a superstructure that should withstand the storms of all Time; believed all this, and yet patiently learned the trade of a carpenter, and worked at it till His thirtieth year!

In this we see the first step upon the ladder leading up to a great manhood; in it the lesson that all young men need to learn, and none more than ourselves, the "Young America" of to-day. This lesson is that there is dignity in labor; that a man may truly be proud in the midst of humble and patient toil; that no great excellence comes without earnest work; and that, as he did, so

All men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

Thirty years have passed of the life of the Man Christ, and but one lesson taught. A waste of time some would say. We do not so conceive it. A lifetime of three score and ten were well and nobly spent if but that one lesson were taught by it. The Angel of Peace will always dwell with him who learns this lesson and contentedly and confidently abides by it, willing to stand in his lot, to do and to suffer all things, as God may see fit to present them.

We come now to the public life of the Nazarene. Before looking at what He was, let us glance briefly at what He was not:

In the first place He was not an imitator. He aped no man either of high or low estate. He frowned not upon those whom the world called great, and if the politician shouted "The Devil is King; *vivat rex!*" he tossed not His ready cap in air. He felt His manhood and He bowed the knee to no other man on account of place or power.

In the second place He was no cruel despoiler of His fellows. He crushed not the worm beneath His heel, because it was a worm and could not resist. He defrauded no man because he was ignorant. He took advantage of no man because he was in distress, and even to the Prince of Hell who sought thus to take advantage of Him, He simply said, in the sublimity of His manhood: "Get thee behind me!"

In the third place He was no demagogue. He sought not to build up a sect or party that He might make it the tool for His own self-aggrandizement. He manufactured not, by oily words and insidious schemes, a false and hurtful doctrine in the hearts of His followers, and then, having Himself made the voice of the people, shouted out the lying maxim, "*For Populi, For Dei!*"—the voice of the people is the voice of God. He sought no place of honor or emolument which others felt Him incompetent to fill, and in endeavoring to get His friends to help Him to such a position, He would not have worked so to blind their eyes that they would think they were serving the truth, when they were only serving Him—the schemer and plotter. There are some such in His church to-day, here as well as elsewhere, but they only bring shame and abasement to the beautiful and holy religion of their gentle Master.

These traits of character we do not hold as forming part of an ennobling manhood. No. If a young man fill his soul with these, his life can but be feeble, shallow and restless of aught except curses and hate. He must have a nobler aim, a higher purpose, a sublimer ideal, just as the Nazarene had. In the grander moments of His inspiration He cries out: "My Father worked hitherto and I work!" The burden of His cry was that His work was unfinished, that His mission was unaccomplished, that the keystone was not yet fitted to the arch. And no man can come up to the height of the great argument; can feel himself in sympathy with the universe and with the Creator of the universe; can have unsleeping energy, unwearied activity, perpetual assurance, till there is before him, as before the Nazarene, the constant vision, the constant recurring ideal of a great manhood to be achieved, which the world would honor and of which he himself would feel proud.

We come now to the next most prominent attribute of Christ's character: *He held to what He believed was truth.* Even Pilate, heathen as he was, could not but admire His adherence to what He believed was true. No man can be false to his own convictions and not feel that his manhood is degraded thereby; and it were far better that he should go before the bar of God, having been true to a false faith and a false conception of duty, than that he should go there with a lie in his mouth. There is no place in God's universe for a lie. Some have wondered at the maxim that "A lie will go a mile while truth is pulling on its boots." The cause of this is, that a lie can find no

place to rest, and hence must be constantly on the wing.

But the great Nazarene was true to His convictions even in the face of death, the strongest test of any man's faith—that he be willing to face Eternity with it. That must have been a gala day in hell when this Man was nailed to the cross of Calvary; when Shame came to wrap her loathsome garb around the perishing heart that had beaten so true to the impulses and desires of an ennobling manhood; and when the Pharisee, in his proud mantle of lies, gave expression to his sham regrets that the promising life had "turned out so badly." Not a being whose outward life was but the mask to hide the inner corruption; not a dogmatist of Jewish faith to whom the letter of the law came without its spirit, and who tithed mint and anise and cummin to the thousandth part of an ounce, and yet looked with indifference upon Charity—the everlasting corner stone of every true belief; but chuckled in his heart that the rabble had chosen the MAN, Christ, instead of the TIER, Barabbas.

And yet there are men to-day, (as there were men then,) to whom there is no faith in His divinity, no recognition of the truth of the role He assumed, and yet who weep over that scene. Why? Because they do recognize in Him the Man of unfaltering devotion to what He believed His mission and His duty, and in His death, the grandest, the truest, and the noblest self-immolation the world has witnessed. Herein is the charm of His great life, the beauty of His character, the inspiration of His death, to the believer and infidel alike.

Again: We see that the Nazarene had a great purpose before Him. His life was not an aimless one. He labored not blindly and without an end in view. In this He was but the personification of the universal law that all things have a purpose:

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void
When God hath made the pile complete.
That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivelled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain."

It was never intended that any man should be a mere blank in the world. No man can be a great man or accomplish great results, who labors blindly. Like Proudhon, he will only be going about with a sharp ax cutting other men's work to pieces, whilst for himself he builds up nothing.

Joined with all these sterner traits of the Nazarene's character was His infinite tenderness. Wherever there was a heart big with sorrow; an eye suffused with tears; a lip quivering with agony, there He ministered with even more than a woman's gentleness and fidelity. To the harlot whose burning face betokened her sense of shame, He quietly said,—"Go and sin no more." To His disciples he taught that they should at least bestow upon the beggar what they always had—a kind word. Wise and strong and manly is he who patterns his life after the pure and unsullied one of this Man among men, after the gentle compassion of His heart of hearts! The Roman Catholic Hierarchy gets much of its strength from the recognition of this element of His character, and teaching its blessed Sisters of Charity to solace the griefs of a suffering humanity. Hence grew the crescent of Mahomet into so strong a place in the hearts of the swarthy sons of the desert. He was in a very large sense the "Prophet of God" he claimed to be, and though oftentimes a man of blood, yet pointed out by his teachings in the Koran a higher, a better and a gentler life for the Arabians.

In short, this Nazarene was amiable, faithful, earnest, true. He despised all shams and hypocrisies, and He rejoiced in all manly pleasures; He bid the young rejoice in their youth; to dance and be merry, provided they kept their sport within proper bounds; to love and be loved, and to marry—if they could afford it! But He did not teach them to put on airs; to strut the streets and show themselves, as peacocks do their tails, for the world to admire; or to idle away their time in haughty indolence, when they should be at work making themselves men and women, fitting themselves for undertaking their part of the reposable duties and burdens which existence imposes.

By His teachings, a new life flashed up every morning before His disciples; a fresh breeze was wafted to them with the coming of the dawn, as if from the golden thresholds of a better world; and to sum up all His life and deeds we have but to quote the words of Juvenal:

"Summum crede nefas animam praeferre pudori,
Et propter vitam vivendi perdere causas."

"Deem it the summit of impiety to prefer existence to honor, and for the sake of life to sacrifice life's only end."

Here, then, we pause. Our sketch is imperfect because time and language fail us. We feel that we have not presented the character of the Man of Nazareth before you in the clear outlines in which it presents itself to us. But we trust that an inspiration is given to some to lead less selfish lives; to break the bands which hypocrisy and deceit are binding them with, day by day; to atep

out once more into the line of duty, prepared, if need be, to unselfishly pour out their lives that the lives of all humanity may be raised to a higher level.

To make a man then there seems to us need of a brave, strong soul that can be faithful in the performance of duty; can be true to its convictions of right, whatever betide; can have lofty aspirations, whether in small or great things; can see something to rule life besides inflexible law; and with all these can build upon a foundation of unchanging affection, of strong love, of constant truthfulness.

To him who thus fights the battle of life, all will be well—grandly well. The shades of Everlasting Night may gather around him; the equilibrium of forces that wheel Earth in her orbit may be destroyed, and she may dash recklessly through affrighted space; the sun may forget to rise, the moon be lost in gathering shadows, and the stars go out in the vault above; the noise of the "wreck of matter and crush of worlds" may reach him through the thickening gloom, the shrieks of demons damned, writhing in the agonies of ten thousand deaths, may float to him upon the bosom of the chaotic deep; but wrapped in the armor of DUTY PERFORMED and TRUTH SERVED, he can smile at destruction and laugh annihilation to scorn.

Mr. R. E. Carswell's speech shows that he has both learned to think and to express his thought. He is a good example of what resolution and industry will accomplish in four years. We are informed that, with the exception of \$150, which he brought with him from Texas, when he came to enter College, and \$100 since received, he has made his way by his own unaided exertions.

THE PROGRESS OF NATURAL SCIENCE—BY MR. R. E. CARSWELL, OF TEXAS.

The Universe has been to man throughout our knowledge of his existence, a subject of study and an object of superstition. The Greeks, the first philosophers of whom we know much, studied the phenomena of nature, and speculated concerning their meaning and origin, and while of necessity, their researches were superficial and their conclusions crude, yet they contained the germs of a genuine philosophy. The resolution of the material world into atmosphere or heat, bespeaks in them a desire to hunt down the efficient causes of the Universe. But the sphere of Greek philosophy in its palmiest days, included not what we call natural science. Thales and Anaxagoras, indeed, indulged in cosmic reveries; but Socrates, by directing thought from the outer to the inner world, from not self to self, created an epoch in philosophy, reversed both its method and its object matter, and won the title of the father of metaphysics. In so doing, however, he lifted thought from the solid ground of fact and nature, and left it to wheel an aimless flight through the dizzy fields of idealism, or beat out its life against the barren cliffs of theological dogmatism. Hence, neglecting the real and palpable lying all around, the Greek mind spent its utmost vigor in wrestling with such unreal and impalpable problems as the immortality of the soul and existence of a designing and creating God.

But when Christianity came and stretched out its hand to retrieve the human family from its degradation, it brought with it a solution of the great problems of God's existence and man's immortality, and thus cut short the necessity for the labors of philosophy. It proclaimed a designing Creator, who made man after his own image and the world for his happiness. Why should philosophers, after this revelation, perplex themselves with proving by logical processes the existence of a God, or why should scientists puzzle themselves about the processes of nature, knowing that they were governed and directed by an Omnipotent hand for man's highest welfare? The general tendency of accepted Christianity not only discouraged, but its fanatical exponents ever forbade scientific investigation; and this undue influence of religion upon man's enquiry after truth, acting in conjunction with the prevailing ignorance and barbarism of the middle ages, beld the world for more than a thousand years in almost total ignorance of the laws of nature. The church proclaimed that a designing God made the world and is its King, and I am His Vicegerent, and into the methods of His creation and my administration, there shall be no enquiry; and Copernicus and Galileo felt the force of its earnestness when they essayed to jar the harmony of its great truth by enquiring into the real conditions and relations of the earth and heavenly bodies. But despite this, many great truths were discovered; Luther came, and cut the nations loose from that body of death—the Roman church; and declared that reason should govern men. Yet, for centuries after, science made but feeble progress, and when Shakespeare brought forth his richest plays; when Milton presented his grandest epic, and Burns sang his sweetest songs, of the great truths which nature teaches, the world was in total ignorance, save what dreaming alchemists and Newton had revealed. Scientific research was still fettered by a blind deference to the supposed teach-

ings of the old Testament, and dogma still held away only with a different scepter. Scientists sought in nature a confirmation of Genesis, determined to find it, and forbidden to find anything else. Their duty, as they conceived it, was to explain how each new discovery contributed to the end of creation, to assign to it a place in the catalogue of man's necessities. The object of science was not what it should have been, the discovery and exposition of the fixed and immutable methods by which nature works, and has ever worked, as regardless of the result of such discovery to ancient faiths and hoary traditions, as she herself is of the issue of her own inflexible laws; such a purpose scientific students dared not proclaim, for such purpose savored of skepticism, and skepticism was disgrace, and perchance ruin.

In 1859 Charles Darwin, justly celebrated as the profoundest naturalist of this or any preceding age, astonished Christendom and shocked orthodoxy by presuming to examine into how the world came to be, into the efficient causes of things, and to explain the processes by which man came to be man. Darwinism about which everybody has heard a great deal, but few thoroughly understand, however preposterous and revolting it may seem, certainly struck the shackles from Science and directed its march in the path of truth in defiance of the menace of prejudice and the threats of dogma. My time and your patience are alike, too short for even an inadequate presentation of the etiological method which Darwinism has given to all scientific investigation. Suffice it to say that the question of the scientist is no longer, "Why are things as they are?" but "How came they to be as they are?" Not "what use have oxen for their horns?" but "How did they get them in the first place?" The many-minded Goethe was the first to state the problem in this altered form; it is the imperishable glory of Mr. Darwin to have first discovered, explicitly—announced, with unwearying assiduity wrought out and illustrated, and with resistless logic and splendid rhetoric demonstrated and enforced, the great law of natural selection. By the light of this mystery-revealing principle whose universality is equalled only by its simplicity, we see how through countless ages nature, all-watchful parent, has unceasingly adapted the forms of life to the varying internal and external conditions of existence, with fostering hand choosing, accumulating and fixing every variation advantageous in the terrific struggle for life, and with equally remorseless foot stamping into naught every disadvantageous variation, until around us in the turning world we see every active structure exactly suited to the function it performs, from the simplest protozoic cell up to that most delicate of pianos which we call the ear, or that most equally perfect water camera which we call the eye; and all this marvellous adaptation we see arising without the aid of miracle, or as one has expressed it, "Without even the interference of intelligence, by the blind operation of natural law." Thus has design, the great magician of nature, been robbed of his wand, no longer is the universe topsyturvy, the hindmost made foremost, and the effect mis-called the cause. But why should Christianity stand aghast at this sudden turn of science? Evolution seems, indeed, to unveil mysteries that have been supposed known to God alone, yet it is in no necessary antagonism to the benign and elevating spirit of the Christian religion; it is but the progress of a tendency that has ever grown with civilization; the clearing nature of every supernatural agency. If Christianity be not a dead system of dogmas, but an ever youthful mode of life, then has it nothing to fear but everything to hope from every onward stride of thought; then plant-like must it gladly hail each new-beam of light, however streaming through a rent in the temple of ancestral Faith.

Science is approaching its proper end; not the confirmation of any particular creed or belief, but the discovery and exposition of the laws by which—the processes of nature are, and ever have been governed—by which she formed the earth beautiful and lovely as she formed the moon bleak and desolate; by which she formed man intelligent and erect, as she formed the monkey beastly and degraded. "Working without will, she takes council neither of the good nor of the beautiful; creating nothing, she casts up from her dark abyss, only eternal transformations of herself, unconsciously and without an end." In nature man sees no design; the scene of her workings is but a vision of fate; in her operations she presents nothing but law, relentless and remorseless. The earth's shrinking crust will overwhelm a city, be it a den of vice or a sacred place of worship. Famine will smite a nation, let it be peopled by infidels, or let it be peopled by the most devoted Christians. If man know God, he must know Him alone in the revelations of the Christian religion, or in the workings of his own mind.

The author of the following address is almost a stranger to us. He has the reputation of being an excellent student, as well as a young man of high moral character:

OUR CAPABILITIES—BY WILLIAM MYALL, OF PARIS, KENTUCKY.

It is not without a just appreciation of the inadequacy of my powers, that I attempt to represent, even in partial and imperfect outline, the extent of our capabilities, not in relation to the advantages afforded by time and place, but in relation to ourselves as men, and as integral parts of the grand unit of creation. It is with hesitation that I approach the subject under the rigidly circumscribed limit of time allotted me this morning, for the mind is overwhelmed by a burden of unutterable thought when it is brought into a contemplation of self viewed as an emanation from God, and as partaking to some extent, of the eternity and omnipotence of its Author. The mind, our mental powers and capabilities, constitute the subject that shall hold our attention on this—the last occasion that will ever be afforded us, of addressing an audience from this stand. It is by the gift of reason, of intellectuality, of mind, of an immortal principle, that God has distinguished between man and beast. We stand at the acme of creation. Time and space, as it regards the essence of the soul, are without effect. Nature's convulsions in vain attempt its dissolution. Its intangibility bespeaks its divinity.

We are, by constraint of nature, sympathetic. Our constitutions are such that there is a certain indefinable connective bond, subsisting between mind and mind; and, consolidating as it were, the multifarious elements that lose their individuality in the human composition. By virtue of this principle we wield a power that cannot be overestimated. Wherever man exists, or may have existed in time or place; in whatever mould of circumstances his character may have been cast, the recital of his life inevitably sets into vibration this sympathetic chord that pervades humanity.

Metaphysicians and speculators upon the domain of mind, have each and all given us essentially different, and in many instances directly antagonistic opinions of its component parts. They have taken us through tedious and irksome dissertations upon the different faculties of sensation and perception, of consciousness and reflection, of abstraction and memory, of imagination and judgment, and a host of minor principles. But independently of these disputed and perplexing questions, the mind asserts and manifests its power in the realm of literature, and the wide field of physical science. We ask not philosophy to tell us the evidence of our own senses. Metaphysical demonstrations seem only to make obscurity the more obscure; and when we see on the one hand a theory professing to explain the function of a certain faculty of the mind, and on the other hand another theory in direct antithesis to the former, we are almost tempted to believe, in despite of the illustrious names upon its pages, that all mental philosophy is merely an ingeniously woven net of sophistry, incomprehensible even to the mind that conceived it. But, however perfectly, or however imperfectly, the mental constitution may have been anatomized, its anatomy shall not engage our attention this morning.

Think you that human nature is the same in every stage of life? But let me not put this to you as a merely speculative question. It is a plain question of fact; rely upon it, physical man is everywhere the same. "It is only the various operation of moral causes that gives variety to the social or individual character and condition. How otherwise happens it that modern slavery looks quietly at the despot from the very rock that overhangs eternal Salamis? The answer is, Greece has not changed her climate, but she has lost that government which her liberty could not survive."

The man of genius comes upon the stage, and his dimensions are measured by a gaping world. They deem him a special favorite of heaven; a being endowed with super-human powers; but they take not into consideration the sleepless days and nights of unremitting toil that were necessary to prepare him for the great work of life, nor deem that many, who pass their lives in obscurity, may, with assiduous labor, finally gain and stand upon that same elevated platform. In other words, Energy guided by Reason is the seal of success. With this truth engraven upon his mind, man is lifted above the reach of envy; his soul walks abroad in her own majesty; his body swells beyond the magnitude of his chains that burst from around him, and he stands redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled, by the irresistible genius of an indomitable mind. Standing upon the scanty isthmus that divides the great ocean of duration, on the one hand of the past, on the other of the future, he appears like Saturnian Jove seated upon the arch of Heaven, with the Universe at his feet, and crowded constellations of lesser gods subservient to his will.

Mythological history is a vast field of beauty. Classical literature has immortalized the fame of its gods. But in all that vast field, where, with gods as a theme, ancient literary genius has displayed her power, there is not one character comparable in beauty with that of the man of honest worth, standing unmoved and impregnable amid the corruptions of the world, and the accumu-

lated vice of ages. If we are slaves, it is vice that has enslaved us. If a nation becomes the subject of oppression, it is an unmistakable evidence of the loss of the true principles of public manhood; and while immanent reason, the goddess of the soul, the only true differentiating element of humanity, remains enthroned upon the sovereignty of human action, just so long, and no longer, is the national prosperity continued and the happiness of the people secured. And this is not a principle that is applicable to nationalities alone, but it is equally true of the individual. To secure happiness our energies must be the product of reason.

It is a striking peculiarity of the Christian ethics, that while the recognition of this fact permeates its whole substance, as it permeated the philosophy of Socrates, of Plato, and of Aristotle, yet it goes farther, beyond the scope of all other philosophy, and represents man in the new light of a responsible being, and demonstrates more clearly than any other system, the true relations subsisting between him and his God. And with a proper and adequate conception of this grand idea, aided by Scriptural revelation, and emulating the example of the great founder of his faith, the Christian may yet, despite the evils of his estate, finally attain to the maximum bliss, the *summum bonum* of life.

Prof. SHALER, the eminent scientist—who is now our State Geologist—delivered an address to the under graduates of Kentucky University, which we hoped to obtain in time for publication in this issue of the JOURNAL, but did not. Such a discourse, however, has an interest more than temporary, and therefore we yet hope to be able to give it a place in our columns, and that ere long. The same remarks apply to an address of Col. W. C. P. BRECKINRIDGE, delivered before the Alumni Association of Kentucky University.

We need hardly remark that, this week, we give a large amount of our space to the University and Colleges of this city, and we think that there is no topic of such profound importance to not only the farming community, but to the whole human race, as this one of education.

AN ADDRESS

Delivered by President James K. Patterson, to the Graduating Class of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Kentucky University.

If a man be sprung from a lower race of beings, he possesses at least one characteristic which he seems not to have inherited from them—the desire of improving his condition. So far as we know, the horse of to-day has no higher aspiration than the hipparion, from which he is said to have sprung. The lion, content with the prey which he has surprised in the jungle, is as unambitious of further acquisition—until impelled by the pangs of hunger—as was his tawny progenitor of fifty thousand or fifty million years ago. As far as the records of the human race are traceable, whether by architecture, tradition or written history, there has been movement discernable from age to age, and strivings toward a higher and a better life. The savage, to whom the shadow of a tree or the shelter of a cave suggested protection from the sun and rain by artificial means, who cut his wood and flayed his game with a rude flint weapon, chipped into shape, had entered upon a career of progress, to be measured only by countless centuries. These processes, simple though they were, contained the germs of future discoveries and inventions. The excavations made upon the sites of ruined cities, and the investigations conducted over broad areas once populous, but now comparatively waste, point unmistakably in this direction. The builders who dwelt upon the banks of the Nile, in the plains of Babylonia, and among the semi-civilized tracts of Mexico and Peru, had learned their craft from ruder workers than themselves. Practice suggested theory and theory perfected practice till now the renowned structures of the present link themselves in one unbroken succession with the earliest hut which sheltered the naked savage from the pelting storm.

The felled trunk excavated by the stone adze of our prehistoric forefathers and launched among the islands of the Aegean, upon the lakes of Switzerland and the friths and bays of Germany, Gaul and Britain, passed by slow gradations into the richly freighted iron-built steamers which now navigate every sea and pursue their trackless journey over every ocean. The Greeks ascribe the origin of civilization to the discovery of the divinely imparted gift of flame. The steam engine, the blast furnace, the rolling mill, the exquisitely finished porcelain of China, the delicately wrought vase of ancient Etruria, the battle-axe of Ragnar and the scimitar of Saladin go back through the ages to the spark struck from the flint of the savage and caught in the dry leaves of his native forest. The cave dweller, between whom and us lie ages unrecorded, and of whose existence the only evidence we possess are his bones and his flint weapons entombed with the remains of an extinct fauna of a distant

epoch, even then asserted his superiority to the brute creation around him. He looked up to the heavens above him and wondered; he heard the voice of the thunder in the angry sky, and bowed his head in silent awe. From this wonder and this awe sprang the desire to learn the secrets of the universe, and to know his relations to the felt, all-pervading, unseen power which compassed him on every hand. From the rudimentary guesses of the savage the way is long and devious up to the speculations of Thales, the generalization of Aristotle, the induction of Bacon, and the cosmos of Humboldt and La Place; from the act of devotion prompted by his hopes and his fears, equally long and equally devious, up through the questionings of Job and the half-inspired wisdom of the Athenian sage to the Theodicy of Leibnitz, the Summa of St. Thomas and the Categories of Kant.

All efforts at progress, whether in the increase of wealth, the advancement of science, the improvement of morals, or the knowledge of the Divine as revealed in His Works and in His Word, have been successful in proportion to the honesty and the courage with which they have been made. The early pioneers of progress were not actuated solely by the spirit of adventure. They believed in the possibility of what they attempted to realize. The canal, the railroad and the application of machinery to the various industries of this century, encountered an opposition of ignorance and selfishness which we, whose results to-day, could scarcely believe possible were they not abundantly authenticated. The opposition encountered by those who have endeavored to advance the boundaries of human knowledge, forms one of the most painful chapters in human history. Aristotle left Athens to escape the fate of Socrates. Galileo was compelled to recant what his persecutors were pleased to call the Copernican heresy which he had helped to establish on the basis of induction. Our modern Protestants make this a matter of reproach to the Papacy of the time. I am not sure that then and there they would have done otherwise. Bacon placed himself squarely against the methods of the scholastic philosophy, and every one familiar with his time knows the fierce fight which the New Organon had to make before it triumphed. In our own days the theologian is quite willing to grant infinity of space to omnipotent energy—the telescope compels the concession—while he would fain deny infinity of time to the prescience of the Infinite Worker. Athenian intolerance could not fetter the intellect of the Stagirite, Papal censures bent for a moment but could not break the spirit of the old astronomer of Pisa, the Elizabethan sage half atoned the crimes which tarished the crime of the Chancellor, by his steadfast adherence to the new philosophy, and whatever else may be said in reference to the "Physical Basis of Life" and the "Origin of Species," no one acquainted with the gifted authors will deny them "that enthusiasm for truth, that fanaticism of veracity, which is a greater possession than much learning; a nobler gift than the power of increasing knowledge; by so much greater and so much nobler than these as the moral nature of man is greater than the intellectual—for veracity is the heart of morality."

I have said that honesty and enthusiasm for truth and courage to proclaim the results of honest investigation are the conditions of progress. But I would guard you, gentlemen, against mistaking recklessness for courage. The young and ardent especially require caution and warning on this point. Horace advised his aspirant for literary fame to lay his book away in a chest for nine years, and then produce and revise it. If still satisfied, then he might give it to the world. More especially should an analogous course be pursued when the investigation of scientific problems leads to conclusions at variance with the most cherished convictions of mankind. If the most distinguished of scientists find occasion to revise and recast their opinions in successive editions of their works, younger and less experienced workers may surely withhold a decided expression of opinion till experiment under every conceivable condition, verify previously framed hypothesis. He would not be a courageous thinker but a reckless speculator who, upon his own authority, would assume to pronounce upon results which divide a Pasteur, a Huxley, and a Bastian; or a Darwin, a Wallace, and a Mivart.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring.
There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
But drinking largely sobers us again."

Humility is an element not less necessary to the scientific worker than courage and a love of truth, if indeed it be not a corollary of these two. Divest yourselves of prejudice, of bias, of preconceived opinions and theories as much as you may; work earnestly, work fearlessly, work honestly, but verify results before you herald them abroad, and when once assured of their accuracy stand by them like men. Should they be disproven, then true courage consists not in a blind adherence and a reckless defense, but in a manly acceptance of the necessary correction.

We hear much in these days of evolution. The attempt has been made to bring not only the cosmos, organic life and civilization, but also religion and morals within its sweep, to

establish it not as a cause, but as the exclusive cause of all things. While willing to accord much to evolution, under the guidance of an Infinite mind, I am not yet prepared to believe that this accounts for the whence or the whither of all we see around and all we feel within. I have not yet seen evidence to satisfy me that man evolves out of himself a rational morality, as the spider evolves its web, by whose meshes he circumscribes himself and within whose fragile structure, surrounded by the victims of his toils, he passes the short span of his mortal life. If false it will be disproven, and we shall know the true better for knowing the false; if partly true and partly false, the latter will be eliminated and the former stand on a more secure foundation; if true, then I am not disquieted thereby, since I rest assured that truth is the goal of intellectual effort, and the nearer we approach this goal we approach to God. What appear to be the very extravagances of scientific deduction oftentimes furnish the necessary corrective and re-establish our moorings where least expected. I beg to offer you one illustration, since want of time precludes more. If we may trust the independent conclusions of Loschmidt, Stoney and Thomson, the molecular theory raises a barrier at which evolution must stop. The molecule, whose size and movements and impacts have all been laboriously calculated, ten thousand billions of which weigh scarcely more than a grain, is, though indivisible and indestructible, not a hard, rigid body, but capable of internal movement, the wave-lengths of whose rays, when excited, can be compared and measured by the spectroscopic with the utmost accuracy. These molecules, whether in Sirius or Arcturus, taken from a drop of water, or from rocks of every geological epoch, exhibit precisely the same properties, are the same in weight and measure, and combine in identical proportions. No theory of evolution, says Prof. Clerk Maxwell, can be formed to account for this similarity, for evolution implies continuous change, and the molecule is incapable of growth or decay, of generation or destruction. Possessing, as Sir John Herschel says, the character of a manufactured article, it precludes the idea of eternal self-existence. "Though in the course of ages catastrophes have occurred and many may yet occur in the heavens; though ancient systems may be dissolved and new ones evolved out of their ruins, the molecules out of which these systems are built—the foundation stones of the universe—remain unbroken and un worn. They continue this day as they were created, perfect in number and weight and measure; and from the ineffaceable character impressed upon them, we may learn that those aspirations after accuracy in measurement, truth in statement and justice in action, which we reckon among our noblest attributes as men, are ours because they are essential constituents of the image of Him who, in the beginning, created not only the heaven and the earth, but the materials of which heaven and earth consist." Here then at last is firm Theistic standing ground. It may lie back millions or billions of years or of ages. The Eternal, with whom one day is as a thousand years, knows no limitations of time. He who believes this may rest secure, and feel that he is not a waif, that the Infinite Father regards him as his child. God above finds an echo within the soul in the consciousness of duty. From these two ideas the desire, the feeling, may I add the consciousness, of immortality springs.

"Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou madest man, he knows not why
He thinks he was not born to die;
And Thou hast made him; Thou art just."

AN ADDRESS

By J. Soule Smith, Before the Alumni Association of Kentucky University.

The following is the substance of his address:

Mr. President, Ladies, and Gentlemen:—I believe it is the Danbury News man who says, that for an example of cheerful faith and Christian resignation, depicted on the human countenance, you have only to look at the man who is "next," in a barber's shop. But if the countenance be a correct mirror of mental phases, you would find no such expression on the face of one who is "next" on such an occasion as this.

It does seem, too, that in this hall, so familiar, and so endeared to most of us Alumni, and with the memory of past gatherings upon us, we should not lack for something to say, even though the occasion be an exciting one, and the time of preparation short. It does seem, that we who have been shaken off the good ship of the University, to battle alone with the waves and winds of life, should have many wondrous adventures to tell; many marvellous "yarns" to "spin," now that she is safely in port, at the close of her annual voyage, and we are gathered upon her deck. There must needs be much to say about our own weal and woe, as we buffeted the billows; there must needs be many a pleasant reminiscence, of times when we manned the good ship and pulled at the ropes, or mounted to the rigging; and there must needs be smiles and happy greetings for

the comrades who meet with us, and tears for those who have sunk silently beneath the salt spray and the swelling waves. Yes, it does seem that even though this be an extemporized meeting, not gladdened by the genial wine and oil, prepared by those chosen to be our orators and our poet, yet we should find much to talk about—too much to be of interest to any but ourselves.

But men differ. There are those whose hearts are full of the champagne of life—the best, and the most ethereal of all its liquors, and permeated with its light, its joyousness its wit. With such, you have but to touch a wire, "pop" goes the cork, and the foaming, flashing, hissing, scintillating floods of humor are upon you. Others, like weighty jugs, hold in their unpolished bosoms the stronger, fuller bodied claret; but to them you must put force and heave and heave, before their steady, sleepy gurgles tell you, that you have reached the liquor. As for me, I belong to neither class—I can only claim to be the dry light cork, forced into the place whence you had hoped to see flow the precious wine.

But even though I be dry and light, yet I cannot be insensible to the influences of this place and this occasion, for the memories this chapel calls up permeate my whole being. The beauties of childhood and the glory of man's estate have been nobly sung by noble singers. Be mine the task to say something of that time of life wherein one is not child or man, but simply "College boy."

The college boy is unique. You know him instantly on the street—not alone by the books he carries, but by the shambling walk or pedantic strut, his well kept mustache, and the profound wisdom of his face. You could pick him from a thousand, so marked are the traces which his contracted life leaves upon mind, body, bearing. To him the world revolves around his college, and the world's wisdom is crystallized in the crabbéd professors before whom he has to tremble and stutter daily. To these he looks up, repeating to himself, "Could I but know as much as one of these," then looking down at the outside world he thanks heaven that he is so much nearer its divine illumination than the ignoble vulgar. He loves too—not such love as you and I, my grave and reverend brothers Alumni, would feel now when the frost has fallen upon our hearts, but a love unique as he himself is. Flowers, books, messages and notes pass daily between him and his adored, and yet he is not happy, for the hours are long. Her picture is worn next his heart, and he explains to her the point of all the class jokes. They read the same sentimental books, full of heroic deeds of young men, which he hopes to emulate some day—but never does—and the constancy of young women who pine away and die for lack of the reviving presence of their Adolphus—just as she thinks she would do should he prove "false" to her. They "converse" where you and I would "talk," and take the "affirmative" and "negative" of unnumbered propositions. Yes, in a thousand silly ways they manifest themselves, and their affection, which grows by what it feeds on until not a drop of blood in his veins but has "Angelina" stamped on it.

I need not follow to the end—we all know how it is ourselves, and none of us can look back now to that period of our lives without feeling a laugh come to the lips and a tear welling into the eye—so mingled is it with the ludicrous and the pathetic. Let the dead past bury its dead loves, for we meet to unite living links to-night.

So the college boy goes on until he, too, is disembarked from the good ship—he too is graduated, and the learned professors before whom he has trembled give him a parting shake of the hand, and start him forward with his parchment diploma with all the knowledge they can give him, and their blessing.

He goes forth conquering and to conquer, ready to hold an "affirmative" or a "negative" with any man he may chance to meet: mindful of the old injunction he determines to let his light shine, and so he places his candlestick upon a hill.

Now, says he to himself, "I shall become a great light of science, for have I not swallowed all formulas, and will not they furnish oil for my lamp. The birds of the air, and the beasts of the field, will draw near; and will walk in my beams, and men from afar off will come to make sure their footsteps in my mellow radiance. Yea, the dark valleys of life will be deserted, and their inhabitants will come to me for wisdom, and I will be known in the land, and the sun and moon mayhap will not trouble themselves to shine since my light will be sufficient for the children of men."

And so he trims his wick and shines on; but save the passing bat, or the curious owl, he is left unvisited by the birds of the air. Nothing revolves about him except gnats and candleflies, and much to his surprise he sees men still stumbling forward in the dark valleys of life unmindful of him—nay, not even knowing of his existence. Looking up, too, he sees that the sun and moon, and stars, still find it necessary to shine, and the music of the spheres still goes on, and the dumb universe pursues its way with no thought of stopping to make obeisance to him. And this,

even though the oil of his formulas flows freely and his wick give out its most scintillating flashes.

Then comes the reaction. "My light is all darkness," says he, "and my wisdom is vanity. What is left to me, poor worthless rush-light that I am, but to be thrown into the bone heap and become soap-grease in the end. In that way I may be of some use at least."

But the divinity that is in him does not permit this, and he burns on feebly and hopelessly almost. The rains fall, and the winds blow upon him, until he has caught from the elements a rugged strength, until his light has learned from the stars their steady penetrative power, and has thrown around itself the golden glory of the moon—mayhap, has put on the majestic splendor of the sun.

So, by slow processes, he is graduated in the great School of Nature—his diploma granted him by the hand of the Great Creator of us all. He is now no longer a college boy, but a man, with a man's patent of nobility stamped in ineffaceable lines upon his whole being. He belongs to another and a more glorious association of Alumni, an association of the noble spirits of the earth, whom toil and sorrow, and pain, have purged of their meretricious ornaments, and left in the simple majesty of their nature visible to men and angels.

Viewing the subject, my friends, from this latter standpoint, in making up these extemporaneous exercises this afternoon, we have gone beyond the little circle of our own College, and selected as orator for the evening, one not an Alumnus of either Transylvania or Kentucky University, but who is a worthy member of that Great Alumni Association of which I have spoken. My task is done. You can now listen to Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge.

SAYRE FEMALE INSTITUTE.

This is said to be one of the most ably conducted Institutions of the kind to be found anywhere. The President, Professor McClellan, is a man of fine culture, and possessed of those qualifications which fit him in an eminent degree for the very responsible position which he holds. The Sayre Institute was founded by "old" David Sayre, as he was familiarly called, in the interest of Presbyterianism, of which denomination Mr. Sayre was a warm admirer and supporter. The following are the names and addresses of the young ladies who graduated at the commencement under consideration:

GRADUATES IN JUNE, 1874.

Miss Fanny Bassett, Lexington Ky.; Miss Maggie E. Webb, Hardy county, W. Va.; Miss Nellie Woodruff, Lexington, Ky.

An able and appropriate address was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Christie to the graduating class.

In relation to the music, the essays and a few other minor matters, we take the following from the *Lexington Press*:

Quite a large number of ladies and gentlemen assembled in the chapel of the above institute on Thursday morning, to witness the exercises of the pupils. It is needless to say that white muslin and flowers, as articles of dress, largely predominated among the young lady graduates. The sitting was a long one, but no one felt weary. Indeed, the music was so good that the audience could have listened to it for still a longer time. The careful teaching of Profs. Agthe and Schaeffer was very apparent in both the vocal and instrumental performances of the pupils, in the well modulated and controlled voice, and accurate touch upon the piano. Looking back over the performances we are disposed to accord the highest praise to the trio *Barcarole*, by Misses F. Bassett, Lancaster and Prof. Agthe. The composition is above the average of such school exercises, but it was rendered with an ease and accuracy that would have done credit to performers of more reputation in the musical world. The instrumental performances were all good, and to particularize would be to make invidious distinctions.

The reading of the essays, which is too frequently looked forward to with misgivings by that portion of the audience not specially interested in the reader, was an exercise really interesting, because the enunciation was clear and the pronunciation perfect. Nothing mars good reading or good singing either, so much as indistinct enunciation and the habit which some people fall into of running words and phrases together in one indistinguishable jumble. This common fault Prof. McClellan has, with great care, eradicated from his school, at any rate so far as his public school exhibitions are concerned. The reading of the essays, all of which possessed the excellent quality of brevity, was accomplished with satisfaction to everybody, and a judge of good reading could not fail to have been pleased with the manner of Prof. McClellan's pupils.

Of the essays, "The Two Graves," by Miss Nellie Woodruff, and "Things in General," by Miss Juliet Martin, were much appreciated. Miss Martin's essay, it was hoped would

be published. It is full of pretty, intelligent remarks upon, as the writer styles her subject, "Things in General."

"The Lesson of Little Events," by Miss Webb, was a production creditable in every way, while that by Miss Fanny Bassett, the first honor lady, was, of course, worthy of herself and the occasion.

Prof. Joyeux seemed delighted with the manner in which the pretty quartette, Misses Nellie and Lizzie Kinkead, Annie Mitchell and Nannie Pearce, acquitted themselves in the French dialogue. A great many among the audience, no doubt, understood the language perfectly, if any one may judge from the very wise looks they bestowed upon the children, and the nods of approval during the conversazione.

ROLL OF HONOR.

To the following young ladies certificates of merit were awarded:

Miss Sallie E. Barr, Fayette county; Fannie Bassett, Lexington; Fanny Boswell, Lexington; Mary Bryant, Lexington; Lizzie H. Bush, Lexington; Annie Dolan, Fayette county; Fanny Elliott, Lexington; Virginia Farra, Fayette county; Emma Freeman, Macon, Ga.; Jennie Grimsley, Lexington; Alice Headley, Fayette county; Jennie H. Henderson; Mecky Innes, Fayette county; Bettie P. Karsner, Lexington; Annie McClellan, Sayre Institute; Belle Metcalfe, Lexington; Annie Mitchell, Lexington; Hattie S. Peck, Catahoula Parish, La.; Lillie T. Sharpe, Lexington; Katie D. Shropshire, Lexington; Annie Smith, Lexington; Fanny Stanhope, Fayette county; Ormie Sutphin, Lexington; Almar Thurman, Lexington; Maggie E. Webb, Hardy county, W. Va.; M. Alice White, Rockport, Texas; Lucy Yates, Lexington.

PRIZES.

As aids to study, Prof. McClellan has adopted the system of distribution of prizes, and on Thursday bestowed the following:

For Scholarship—Miss Bettie P. Karsner, second senior class.

Prize for Spelling and Academic Latin—Miss Almar Thurman.

Academic Latin Class—Miss Katie D. Shropshire.

Junior Latin Class—Miss Nannie B. Pearce.

The Trustees of the Institution and Mayor of the city were present during the exercises and seemed much pleased, as they had every reason to be, with the proficiency displayed by the pupils of the institution under their charge.

HOCKER FEMALE COLLEGE.

This is certainly an admirable Institution, of its kind, and is ably conducted, under the auspices of the "Christian Church." The lecture hall was beautifully festooned, with vines and cypress branches, and decorated with pictures, which were painted by students of the college. We hereby append the names of the graduates of the present year: Miss Julia Gibbs, Cotton Gin, Tex.; Miss Anna Graves, Chaplin, Ky.; Miss Nettie Grissim, Forest Retreat, Ky.; Miss Alma Major, Chicago, Ill.; Miss Mary L. Mayers, Millersburg, Ohio; Miss Enna Mills, Arrow Rock, Mo.; Miss Stella Moore, Wellsburg, W. Va.; Miss Emily Netterville, Woodville, Miss.

The music, we suppose, was very fine. It was all beyond our comprehension, and frequently we thought what a treat it would be to have a pupil play one of the old familiar airs. It is just possible to be a little too classical, and in this respect, we think the music at Hocker, on the 11th instant, was all that could be desired, and testified fully to the eminent industry of the teachers.

The essays might not inappropriately be divided into two classes. One of these was produced by minds of an aggressive stamp; the essays being two in number; the others were conservative in character, and we are happy to say were more numerous.

THE AGGRESSIVE ESSAYS.

Of these the most decisive was the one entitled "Give me Liberty or Give me Death." The fair authoress of the production to which we here allude, appeared to be very much dissatisfied with many of the arrangements which now exist, and resolved to do her part towards giving the women all the rights which belong to them, in addition to all those which have hitherto belonged to the men. This is how it appeared to us, but as we were very much frightened at the time, perhaps the representation here given is slightly exaggerated.

Miss Stella Moore, a beautiful Virginian, read an essay about the pleasure people experience in seeing their names in print. The ideas entering into the composition of this effort were all excellently expressed, but here and there one could not fail to detect a

little harshness, which always originated in a partial comprehension of the matter under discussion. Darwinism was discussed and the newspaper and literary world in general were pitched into without mercy. Here and there the charming Miss Stella paused in her flight to tell young authors how they ought to do. But let us not be misunderstood. The essay of Miss Stella Moore, though not faultless, was yet a good one, and assuredly it was excellently read.

THE CONSERVATIVE ESSAYS.

These, of course, we liked the best, and as already stated, we were proud to find them much more numerous than the others. We pity rather than blame those ladies who are clamoring for more rights, as they say. As a writer has recently said, women are women and men are men. This is the rule, and whenever we see anything that looks like an exception to it, we are very sorry for it. The women who are willing to rise equal to the great demands of that sphere for which God has specially fitted them—who have much of the womanly and little of the manly character about them—have little to say on the subject of woman's rights. Decidedly the two best essays read at Hocker College commencement were by Miss Alma Major and Miss Enna Mills. We wish we could lay before our readers the productions in question, and we tried to obtain them for publication but could not.

Miss Julia Gibbs, of Texas, read a very good essay with a very long title, and through both the matter and manner there ran touches of tenderness which delighted every one.

Miss Anna Graves gave her ideas of Luck, and did so in very good style, whether the matter or manner is considered. Her voice was low, musical, sweet; and surely in these days when noisy petticoated philosophers abound, such things are worthy the admiration of every man. Miss Graves very properly classified herself with those who think that good or bad luck is the result of natural causes, like anything else.

Miss Mary Mayers, of Ohio, had an essay entitled, A REFORMATION. The reformation to which the young lady alluded was of the mind's eye. She took the ground that in this day people look too much through colored glasses, and the color that is the most misleading of all is prejudice. This was an excellently written essay.

Miss Emily Netterville had a thoughtful effort entitled, LET THERE BE LIGHT.

In the course of the exercises Prof. Graham took occasion to remonstrate on account of the amount of talk going on, and observed that to his astonishment the lips of the ladies were going faster than those of the gentlemen.

President Graham made a very neat speech, with now and then a touch of pathos, and in the course of his remarks he set forth the plan according to which Hocker College is conducted, as well as paid some handsome compliments to the founder and sustainer of the Institution.

We know that the ladies will be glad if we avoid the practice of going into details regarding the manner in which they were dressed. Suffice it to say, that we saw nothing which was not in good taste.

It is a satisfaction to us to know that Hocker College is extending its influence for good, not only beyond Lexington, but outside the borders of Kentucky; in fact, is becoming national in its reputation. This is entirely due to President Graham, a gentleman of large experience, high tone, and scholarly attainments.

The Colorado Bug, the Caterpillar and the Canker Worm: How to Destroy Them.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:

In your issue of June 4th, you name some of the remedies for the killing of the Potato Bug. We have had a contest with them for the last ten years, and have got so that we can control them in a measure. Take a tablespoon full of pure Paris Green dissolve it in a pail full of water and apply with a fine sprinkler or by taking an old broom, and sprinkle the potato vines with this mixture. The best time in the day is from ten o'clock A. M. to three o'clock P. M. It is sure death to them. It will also destroy the canker worm and caterpillar on apple trees if applied with a garden syringe. S. J. DAVIS.

Davis, Ills., June 10th, 1874.

Literary.

Under the general heading of SELECTED POETRY, we find the following in the *Boston Investigator*:

THE BLUEBIRD.

When ice is thawed and snow is gone,
And racy sweetness floods the trees
When snowbirds from the hedge have flown,
And on the hive-porch swarm the bees,—
Drifting down the first warm wind
That thrills the earliest days of spring,
The bluebird seeks our maple groves
And charms them into tasselling.

He sits among the delicate sprays,
With mists of splendor round him drawn,
And through the spring's prophetic veil
Sees summer's rich fulfillment dawn:
He sings, and his is Nature's voice—
A gush of melody sincere
From that great fount of harmony
That thaws and runs when spring is here.

Short is his song, but strangely sweet
To ears weary of the low
Dull tramp of winter's sullen feet,
Sandalled in ice and muffled in snow:
Short is his song, but through it runs
A hint of dithyrambs yet to be—
A sweet suggestiveness that haunts
The influence of a prophecy.

From childhood I have nursed a faith
In bluebirds' songs and winds of spring:
They tell me, after frost and death
There comes a time of blossoming;
And after snow and cutting sleet
The cold, stern mood of Nature yields
To tender warmth, when bare pink feet
Of children press her greening fields,

Sing strong and clear, O bluebird dear,
While all the land with splendor fills,
While maples gladden in the vales
And plumb-trees blossom on the hills:
Float down the wind on shining wings,
And do thy will by grove and stream,
While through my life spring's freshness runs
Like music through a poet's dream.

THE CHILD

OF THE

CATA COMBS.

BY A LEXINGTON STUDENT.

CHAPTER VIII.

AN ESSAY ON MAN.

True to my half-suggested prophecy in the last chapter, I find myself in a philosophical mood, and minded to tell men something about man. And this is by no means a light matter or an easy undertaking, for it is somewhat unsettled, as yet, what man is; and as to the why of his existence, I must confess that even with my philosopher's cap on—and that certainly imparts wisdom, since it hath once adorned the head of a poor fool—even with that on I say, my brain is calorified and rises up in mists like marsh miasmas to becloud and befuddle each few thoughts as I may have on the subject.

An expression I have used may need explanation for the benefit of those readers who have not mastered the dissertations on anthropology, written by my scholarly friends' Tuyseldroock and Siebenkas—Lichgeber. I have remarked that my philosophical cap should impart wisdom, since it once adorned the head of a poor fool. Now, there are unreflecting people of unphilosophic habits, who doubt whether the best of caps could absorb wisdom from a poor fool. Be it known unto such, that the highest wisdom that God has ever permitted man to obtain was to the Greek's foolishness, and the Greeks were certainly competent judges.

So it is ever—the human lip once foam masked with divine nectar, babbles ever afterward of strange high things, which the world understands not, and toward him who hath so drunken, the wise men of earth, its professors and its doctors, point with reverted thumb as they pass by on the other side, and say, "Poor Driveller! Let us put him in the mad-house;" and it is well for them that they do it, lest the world should at length come to understand this driveller, and learning from him, that there was a divine truth teachable and learnable, without formulas, should turn upon these respectable grinders of non-entities, and snatching off their full bottomed wigs and flowing gowns, let them adrift upon the world living, moving exemplars of

the satirist's definition of man, a straddling animal with bandy legs.

Such punishment would be very severe upon them, since these grave and pious constructors of spiritual hen coops are usually constructed—as are brown jugs—with reference more to their capacity for holding substance, than to their serving as perfect exemplars of beauty.

Such habble, though it be divine—to those whose noses have been kept high enough to override the odor of gutters, where perchance silver forks and spoons, and mayhap, lost coins lie hidden—to those, I say, sweet as the honey of Hywetius, it is yet a commodity for which there are few buyers, and the babbler must be not only a fool to so waste his time, but likewise a poor fool, in that he hath wasted it.

It is ordained of Heaven, that wisdom, which is priceless, should not bring wealth to him who uttereth it, lest he too should forget that it is above price, and clothe and feed himself therewith.

It is indeed clothes and food to the soul, since that, like wisdom itself is immortal and cannot die—but unto the body which perishes and changes into grass and shrubs, it is nothing, lest both it and the body should perish and decay together.

So that with half a glance one can see how the fools and the wise men of earth may stand in their own, or in each other's places, according as these are looked at from the philosophical or the sartorial standpoint. Yet they do not change places with the jump and somersault of Harlequins; nor are they metamorphosed by clothes-juggling; like clown and pantaloons, but are like those curious pictures, which present to the eye the form of a finely dressed woman or a monkey, in proportion, as more or less light is thrown upon them.

And it may possibly begin to dawn upon thee, oh reader, that perhaps the philosophical cap once worn by a poor fool, might contain in its lining more forgotten odds and ends of wisdom than the full bottomed wig of the formula-maker or the doctor's hat of the Professor of Nonentities.

At any rate I like for a thinking cap the one I have, which has arched over the brain of a poor fool and kept the rain of heaven from his otherwise unprotected head. And I like it all the better for his being a fool, since to my mind there was always a Delphic frenzy in his folly. His poverty, too, was all the better for its virtues, since the salt tears which every poor wretch must of necessity shed, in time will prove a great sea in his heart, the motions of whose mighty tides will tell us truly of the moon and the stars no matter how the clouds of doubt or despondency hide them from us.

But I have wandered from man, who is the subject of this chapter, to poor fools, which is quite another matter, as you think. Yet believe me when I tell you that the step from the one to the other is no longer than that from oneself to oneself—or in plain words, man is a poor fool, and you, after much speculation as to the drift of my discourse, find yourself in *medias res* without knowing how you came there.

My old friend Siebenkas-Liebgeber—for though they were two individuals, I call them one because one was a man and the other a poor fool, and it would puzzle the best of us to tell which was which—once remarked that he wished himself to have been Adam only that he might have begotten all the fools in the world and their fathers and grandmothers.

Now, why he should have assigned so strange a reason for so strange a desire, I do not know, but he did, and I cannot think but that there was a certain method in his madness.

I speak truly when I say that I do not know his reasons, for I could never get him to assign any either to myself who knew him well, or to others of his friends, who perhaps knew him better. I might, however, be able to assign a reason such as would be likely to influence such a person as he was, although, whether it did influence him or not, of course I do not know.

It might be that to him came visions teaching how that the world of necessity must be populated, lest otherwise the fish—which had

been already created should in the end be reduced to the dire alternative of eating each other, and the coal in the bowels of the earth to that of committing *felo de se* by cremation and kindling a vain blaze at which to warm the numb fingers of nothing.

Feeling this need, he could think of nothing so suitable to supply it as man, who, like the poor fool that he is, would trouble himself about eating fish which, if left alone, would save him his pains by eating each other, or burning coal, which must inevitably cremate itself upon its own funeral pyre and evaporate of its own free will in smoke and gases.

To the attentive reader, who has not been tethered in the stall of dogmatical stables like his companion animal, who has more ear than discretion, and there crammed with peck after peck of formulated vacuity, my meaning by this time must be clear—that is, admitting the hypothesis as to Siebenkas-Liebgeber's queer reason for his wish.

To such a person it must be evident that I have established conclusively two propositions.

First.—That man is a poor fool.

Second.—That he was created to be a poor fool.

A very slight examination of the facts will show not only the absolute truth of the first proposition, but likewise that man has struggled manfully to carry out the purposes of his creation as indicated by the second.

In order to do this effectually, it was necessary to establish society, and to assign to woman her proper sphere therein.

As to what her proper sphere is, there has been much unprofitable discussion, which I will proceed summarily to settle and end forever.

Her proper sphere is that which enables her to best assist man in carrying out the purposes of his creation, and that, of course, will depend upon the sort of society which contains them both.

Let it be but remembered that the purpose of his creation is to be a poor fool, and every circle of society can at once settle the question for itself.

Yet, I regret to say, that there are women who have deemed it their mission to teach men wisdom, forgetting that wisdom is from Heaven, and cannot be taught. To these exceptional and abnormal animals permit me to say, that the bifurcated garment is, by Nature's first law, the heritage of vincompoops, and that woman had better wash dishes than wear it. If this be not sufficient, let them remember that from time immemorial, the circumference of petticoats hath surrounded the portly person of that most potent of all man's rulers—his mother-in-law.

'*Quantum suff*', as the cat said when the cook poured a bucket of dishwater on her.

Though a man with commendable diligence set himself about his life-work of making himself in all things correspondent to the character of poor fool, which eternal nature and her co-ordinate sister, Destiny, have allotted to him, yet is he wanting in system. Truly, his foolishness is manifold, and a vigorous folly withal; most times, a mingled folly, partaking of the divine, like the image of Goethe's Tale, that was made of mingled gold and clay. But it hath not the completeness that a poor fool should have in his madness.

Now, in the tangled mind of every woman, like a spider in the centre of his web, there sitteth an embodied wania, which might properly be called the Demon of Little Things, continually predisposing her towards order in small affairs, and urging her to insist upon completeness and perfection, especially in the finishing of nonentities.

So it happens that the male man inventeth all follies, and the female man, otherwise known as woman, sets herself to the task of eliminating from them the little traces of wisdom which, like lumps of hard flour still remain in the dough after the careless kneading, which her Adam, or otherwise named male protoplasm, hath given it.

Viewing society as he hath left it, she ponders deeply how it may be entirely rid of its rational elements. Deriving inspiration from her hooped petticoat—at once the bulwark of her body and the insignia of her authority—

she stratifies social life, arranging the world full of fools in circles growing gradually smaller toward the top, and approaching by degrees nearer to that Perfection which is at the same time her pleasure and her pride. Bearing in mind the fact, that man will be continually climbing up higher, and pushing others away from the place which he so much desires, she takes pains to connect the circles together with the tape lines of affection, of ambition, of desire, and of wealth; forgetting not the model of the hoop-skirt, and forming of society itself a protection, a bulwark, to her body, and a world wide emblem of her regal authority in the realm of foolishness.

So men live on continually leaping up like so many catfish in a tub, and pricking each other with their sharp fins as they fall back, while the pretty angler who has caught them sits by innocently wondering why they are so vicious.

To the superficial observer it no doubt seems strange enough that woman, who is the receptive and generative principle of matter, the universal mother, should be at the trouble of bearing and raising up fools, simply that in their blind folly they should fall into the pits she had already dugged for their footsteps. But to the philosopher there is nothing strange in all this since woman being included in the generic term man, and being likewise included in the conservative cells of the male protoplasm, is like him, but a poor fool at best. Besides these things she is also gifted with a wondrous taste for meddling, and an unquenchable ardor in the work of perfecting nonentities. Therefore, it happeneth eventually that society, when fully formed, becometh like a great pyramid of successive platforms whereon, braying and kicking each other, stand the divine donkeys, men with their ears extending above the floor of the next higher tier to be trampled on by the feet of their more fortunate predecessors.

But fearing lest with this happy arrangement men should take unto themselves content, which is both the parent and the child of wisdom, she spares no labor to go among them and tickle their ribs with straws so that they kick more viciously, and scatter sweet smelling hay just out of their reach, so that they may rear and plunge more vigorously to obtain if possible a nibble at it.

It seems to be true, then, that whereas the movements of women in society are due to their own foolish propensities, those of men are stimulated by womanly irritants in the shape of ticklings and temptations.

But the question arises, why do not men do away with these irritants, and only kick and plunge when their inclination prompts.

With that readiness, for which I have been always noted, to answer profound questions, I reply: It is because their ears are too long to convey a distinct sound to their brains, and their skulls are too thick to permit an idea to enter them in any other way; and in short, because high Destiny and unalterable nature demand of them to be poor fools, and they are per force, compelled to obey the order.

This being the law of the case, it follows that every narrative of facts, wherein men and women figure—and I must confess that I could never write one without them—could be written by an artist in a single picture. He would have but to sketch a number of drakes, pushing their heads at each other, and hissing and quacking across a puddle of muddy dishwater, while a group of meditative ducks placidly wagged their tails in the background.

Let no one commit the error of suspecting for a single moment, that I deny to man the privilege of thinking. Yea, the very drakes that I have alluded to above, think as they project their heads at each other; and shall I deny the great right of doing likewise to man, the prototype and autotype of all drakes; and geese too, for that matter. No, no, man is a creature of thought, and eternally exercises his faculty; albeit the chief subject of his thinking, is either some belligerent drake across the puddle, or some one of the placidly, meditating ducks, wagging her tail in the background.

Emerson, who has studied the subject with some diligence, and met with moderate success, in his conclusions divides our race into two classes—"man thinking" and "the thinking man." I say he divides them into two

classes, which is not an accurate form of expression. I should say he views them from two standpoints—from the one he looks at man stratified by the volcanic action of thought; from the other, he inspects him under a microscopic lens, as one of the atomic chemical elements, producing that volcanic upheaval and resettling.

There is also another philosopher, who divides man into knave and fool; meaning thereby, that the one is a fountain of rascality, and the other, its object. With neither of these wise men, can I altogether agree. As to the first, I have simply to say, that by the process of thought, the thinking man puts himself in the same condition as all other men, and becomes man thinking, just as by the pushing aside of a little bolt, our telegraphic instrument connects itself with all the rest, so that they sound—though a thousand miles apart—the same clicking, and write the same words, which it takes from the operator's finger.

With the second philosopher, I cannot agree, because, owing to the eternal righteousness of right, and the self conscious joy of honesty, every knave is an arrant fool, else he would leave his ungodly ways and become honest, like you, my indulgent reader, and I, who write this for you.

So it will be perceived that man, when considered in the light of true philosophy, ceases to be made of diverse genera, but appears as he really is, a collection of diverse species of the genus fool. In this way we retain room enough to account for his various metamorphoses without robbing him of that unity so essential to his happiness and so deeply loved of his soul.

Remember this truth then, oh reader, throughout the entire game which you and I are playing. Understand that I hold in my hand three Jacks or Knaves, or Bowers, as you may choose to call them; whereof, the one in the bowels of the earth, I shall call the Jack of Spades; him of the polished exterior and the sparkling wit, whom the ladies desire so greatly, is properly termed the Jack of Diamonds, and the one rougher in his exterior and more serviceable for the breaking of heads, is the Jack of Clubs. These three I shall play out to you, as the facts of the game demand, and you may amuse yourself by speculating as to which will eventually become the Jack of Hearts, since there may be many metamorphoses during the progress of the play, despite of which every Jack will remain the same card that he was in the beginning.

Of these three, the one is—just now in the Catacombs—unconscious of the price of corn or the condition of the weather; the other is shining and glittering to dazzle the eyes of the women; and the third—him of the club—is tangled by a designing woman, and is going about even, as she said, with a bug in the ear of him, and a troublesome grain of sand in the brain of him, and wondering why the gods sent such cursed ill-luck upon him, when he might as well go court Minnie Jonea, and then quarrel with her, and get rid of it all very pleasantly, if he but knew it.

It is indeed true, as the philosopher Smell-fungus hath said: "He who wants every thing, must know many things, do many things, to procure even a few; different enough with him, whose indispensable knowledge is this only, that a finger will pull the bell. So that for all men who live, we may conclude this Life of Man is a school, wherein the naturally foolish will continue foolish though you bray him in a mortar, but the naturally wise, will gather wisdom under every disadvantage." SELAH.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EARLY SPRING.

Now Nature wakes from out her wintry trance,
Rejoiced that Winter's gone and Spring's at hand—
Fair, blue-eyed Spring, who with a proud advance
Hath marched into the land.

Strangely the sky hath softened, like the eyes
Of some coy maiden just begun to love;
The woods are starred with flow'rets, as the skies
Are starred at nights above.

There drifts of lilies mimic winter's snows,
'Neath branches late by wild winds bent and riven;
And the shy hyacinth that earliest blows
Brings down the blue of heaven.

Each morn gives birth to fresh life-giving airs;
And lightly, blithely throbs through everything
All vernal impulses, all vernal stir,
The spirit which is spring.

[Chambers' Journal.]

Business Department.

Devoted to Publisher's Announcements, as well as to the Recording of Transactions in Land and Stock, Specially amongst the patrons of the Home Journal.

Notice to Advertisers and Correspondents.

All advertisements for insertion in any particular issue of the HOME JOURNAL, should be at the office on the Saturday immediately preceding the day of publication; and all communications, however urgent their authors may be for their appearance, will have to stand over if they reach us after the time specified. We make this announcement out of a desire to have the JOURNAL as free from faults as possible. And at least we would have it destitute of those blunders which characterize work done in too great a hurry.

Whilst we shall endeavor to collect all the news we can respecting the sales of stock and land amongst our patrons, and thus to keep these matters before the public, we shall require some little co-operation. Accordingly, items sent us for this department, will always be gratefully received, though the benefits will accrue not to us so much as to our friends. But as we have often remarked, and as we shall keep on repeating until every farmer in Kentucky shall get to see the point, the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL has not now, and never has had any but the great Agricultural interest at heart.

Then, again, this new department which we have established as a regular part of this paper, will serve another very useful purpose, and that is, it will contain a record convenient for reference, of all matters coming properly within its sphere.

Correspondence.

If there is one thing which we desire more than any other, it is this. We would be glad if our friends now and then would write us even a little of what they know of their noble art. Surely there is no one tilling the soil who does not, every single season discover something he did not know before; an account of which might be of incalculable benefit to others, and not at all impoverishing to the donor. Some seem to have a dread of forwarding anything for publication. We cannot too often repeat that there is not the slightest necessity for any such feeling. Between the husbandman and the paper devoted to the promotion of all that is for his real good, there should be a cordiality similar to that which exists between brothers. We hope our readers will think over these suggestions and approach us on all occasions, believing in the sincerity of our friendship. And we would be especially delighted to hear from the Ladies—from those whose high and holy privilege it is to make the FARMER'S HOME the happy place which it mostly is and always should be.

Communications for Publication, and Questions to be Replied To,

should be written on one side of the paper only. It is also requested that writers forward their name and address, not for publication unless they wish it, but for the sake of that mutual confidence which should exist between the Editor and those who address him. We will decline noticing any communication which is not accompanied with name and address of writer.

Agents.

No special authority is needed to form a club. Parties forming clubs have the option of receiving the club premium or a cash commission, which is 25 per cent. We allow all agents to send subscriptions as fast as received, but expect them to act as agents. A person simply causing one of his neighbors to join him in subscribing, and making no effort to secure other names, is not an agent, and not entitled to retain commissions. Agents, in sending subscriptions, will please state that they are acting as such.

Remittances.

Our patrons must not expect us to acknowledge letters containing remittances, unless some special reason exists for it. The receipt of the paper is sufficient notification that the money has been received. Our correspond-

dence is very heavy, and we must abridge it as much as possible. Remittances whenever possible, should be made by P. O. Order, or by draft on New York, or by registered letter, and when so made, are at our risk.

Time Out.

Papers will be discontinued at the end of the period paid for, and subscribers can always ascertain the time at which their subscription expires by referring to the date on the direction label.

Job Work.

of all kinds, if sent to the office of this paper, will be executed on the most reasonable terms, and in whatever manner desired. Special attention paid to Stock catalogues, and we refer with pleasure to the satisfaction given by us in this line in the past, all the prominent Breeders of this State entrusting us, as they have done, with the preparation of the Pamphlets and other documents issued in reference to their sales. We hope by a faithful discharge of duty and the reasonableness of our terms, to merit a continuance of those favors, which we have hitherto enjoyed. It is to the interest of Stock men to help us, as we will help them on every occasion.

Advertising.

In conclusion, we would direct attention to the facilities which the Journal affords for the purpose named. Those who have anything really valuable to offer, and wish to let the best farmers of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Virginia, Tennessee, Missouri, as well as the skilled Breeders of fine stock everywhere know of it, should call to their aid the HOME JOURNAL. We shall be glad to furnish any details which may be desired respecting terms. Here we would simply present this

General Statement of Rates:

One line one time.....	15
One " one month.....	50
One " three months.....	1.50
One " six months.....	2.50
One " twelve months.....	4.00
One inch of 12 lines one time.....	1.80
One " one month.....	6.00
One " three months.....	18.00
One " six months.....	30.00
One " twelve months.....	45.00

FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL.

The FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL is published every Thursday, by the Press Printing Company. The price per year for one subscriber is \$2; the money to be paid in advance.

The JOURNAL whilst endeavoring to embrace everything of interest, both to the farmer and every member of his family, will devote special attention to agriculture in the largest sense of the word, putting on record whatever can be of permanent value to the Husbandman in the prosecution of his business.

PREMIUMS.

Liberal Offer to those who are willing to work for the Farmers' Home Journal.

To any one who will send us a club of five new subscribers and \$10, we will give a complimentary copy of the HOME JOURNAL which will be continued as long as the club is kept up.

To any one who will send us a club of ten new subscribers and \$20, we will reward with a complimentary copy of the HOME JOURNAL and any book, magazine, or other article, the cost of which does not exceed \$3. The charges of transportation, except in the case of books, magazines or other light articles must be at the cost of the receiver.

To any one who will send us a club of twenty and \$40, we will reward with a complimentary copy of the HOME JOURNAL and any book, magazine, or other article the price of which does not exceed \$8. The cost of transportation, except in the case of a very heavy article, borne by us.

Any one, who in the course of one year will send us 100 new subscribers and \$200, will be presented with a \$100 stem winder gold watch, or any other article the advertised cost of which is \$100.

In view of the mutual advantages to be reaped, both by the farmer and the farmer's paper from the great movement now in progress, we hereby publicly announce that any Granger can subscribe to the HOME JOURNAL at the rate of \$1.50 per year. This announcement may do us some little harm with a few who are not grangers, and who do not favor the movement, but yet we do not think it should. We do not view the Patron

of Husbandry in his individual capacity, but as a man who not only has it in his power to work for us, but as one who in the course of conversation with his fellow-members can hardly avoid doing so.

When a person subscribes under this arrangement, he will please do so through the Secretary of the grange to which he belongs. We ask this as a favor and in order to prevent imposition.

These are the most liberal terms we can offer and are precisely the same as those under which news agents operate.

ADVERTISING.

Those desirous of reaching the most enterprising and intelligent farmers and stock men of Kentucky and the neighboring States should make themselves known through the columns of the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL. Numbers of the best business men in every department of industry are alive to the situation, as the following, made up from this issue of the paper, will show.

Our Advertisers.

Horticultural.

Cook, J. S. & Co.—Florists and Nurserymen.
Dingee & Conard Co.—Roses.
Dutchess Nurseries.—Trees, Flowers.
Simpson, J. H. & Bro.—Knox Nurseries.

Miscellaneous.

Ball, Dr. J. & Co.—Restore Your Sight.
Batchelor, W. A.—Hair Dye, &c.
Barker, Dr.—Cross Eyes Cured.
Brown, W. A.—Mountain Dew Soap.
Bramlette, Thos. E.—Lottery.
Beck, Dr. J. C.—Optum.
Chiles, Dr. Edward—Tonic Elixer.
DeRoode R.—Pianos.
Dooley & Bro.—Yeast Powders.
Foutz, David E.—Powders.
Hudson Wire Mills—Clothes Lines.
Hudson Wire Mills—Wanted.
Jones, Gen. Samuel—College.
Kendrick, Wm.—Jewels.
Kunkle, E. F.—Wine of Iron.
Latham & Co., J.—Business for Agents.
McConnell—Sewing Machines.
Maxon & Isaninger—Poultry.
Nichols, Shepherd & Co.—Thresher of the Period.
Rogers, W. D. & Co.—Carriages.
Shelby & Thorel—Crab Orchard Springs.
Seely's Hard Rubber Trusses.
Taylor, Wm. H.—Miami Medical College.
Tallaferrro W.—Doctor.
Taylor & Co.—Havana Lottery.
Thomas & Co., J. J.—Smoothering Harrow.
Trumbull & Cruver—Agents Wanted.
Tutt, Dr.—Vegetable Liver Pills.
W. M. Institute—Lost Energy.
Wilson, W. H.—Patent Head Protector.
Zell u, J. H. & Co.—Liver Regulator.

Literary.

Alexander, A. J.—Am. S. H. Record, Vol. 3.
Alexander, A. J.—Am. S. H. Record, Vol. 4.
Mauck's Herald.
Nicholson Carpentry Made Easy.
National Live Stock Journal.
Thomas J. Newman—Scientific Farmer and Illustrated Journal.

Stallions.

Alexander, A. J.—Stallions at Woodburn Farm.
Hunt Bros.—Darby and Carneal.
Muckle, David, trainer—George Wilkes and Houest Allen.

Tisdale, J. W.—Gittroy and Alarm.

Stevens, Geo. F.—Stallions.

Strader, Jacob—Stallion.

West, R.—Stallions at Edgehill.

Wilson, W. H.—Goldsmith's Abdallah, &c.

Farms for Sale.

Currens, J. B.—Fruit Farm.
Duncan, H. T., Jr.—Illinois Farm.
Gano, R. M.—Farm.

Kincaid, W. B.—Farm.

Miscellaneous Stock.

Alexander, A. J.—Horses, Cattle and Sheep.
Argo, R. M.—Bees and Poultry.
Benedict, A.—Bees and Turkeys.
Beatty, J. W., Agent, H. T. Duncan, Sr.—"Jacoby."
Bedford, Geo. M.—Short-Horns, Berkshires and Cotswolds.
Bryant, P. B.—Imported Boars.
Davidson, E. L.—Short-Horns of all Ages.
Grigsby, J. V.—"Star of the Realm."
Hall, James—Thoroughbred Cattle and Hogs.
Herr, A. G.—Alderney Cattle and Berkshire Hogs.
Howerton, J. A.—Beckshire Pigs.
Bramlette, Thos. E.—Gift Concert.
Moore, T. E.—Trotters and Durhams.
Moffitt, J. T.—Poland China Pigs.
Owner—Sale of Frogtown.
Phillips, Geo. H.—Hogs and Cattle.
Reynolds, J. W. H.—Horses, Sheep and Cattle.
Strader, R. S.—Boone County Stud Farm.
Swigert, D.—Thoroughbreds.
Treacy, B. J.—Trotters and Harness Horses.
Vanmeter, Thos. C.—Bulls.

Public Stock Sales.

Alexander, A. J.—Fine Stock.
Bowman, H. C.—Horse Stock.
Broadhead, L.—Woodburn Annual Sale.
Gano, S. J.—Thoroughbred and Trotting Stock.
Gano, R. M.—Short-Horns and Sheep.
Grigsby, J. V.—Public Sale.
Hughes & Richardson—Short-Horns.
Jones, John T.—Trotting Stock Sale.

Merrell, W. C.—Trotting Stock.
King, D. S.—Short-Horn Cattle, &c.
Vanmeter, B. F. & A.—Short-Horns.
Warfield, Wm. & Co.—Public sale of Short-Horns.
Warnock & Meglben—Short-Horn Cattle.

About Advertising

To a business man the question of advertising turns upon a single point: *Will it pay?* With the great share of liberal and progressive men, who are enterprising and thrifty in their business, this query has been settled in the most practical way. They are found advertising in every way which their shrewd judgment approves as profitable. Some men say, I have been in trade here twenty years; it is time I was well known among men. What is the use of advertising my business? To such men we feel like saying, when they put their question to you in a triumphant sort of way: "Are you more sagacious and a better business man than A. T. Stewart? His name and his trade are household words throughout the land. Hundreds of thousands know them where thousands know you. Yet Mr. Stewart is a constant, systematic and extensive advertiser. He does not feel that he is so well known he need cease telling the people that he still 'lives and deals in merchandise.'" If a man's neighbors never changed; if the world never moved; why, then a business man would hold his trade, if he was an honest dealer. But so long as our people come and go, like the ebbing and flowing tide, a man, who has need to be known, has need also to proclaim his presence; therefore he has need of, or would find a profit in, advertising.

If a man says, I agree that it is profitable to advertise, the next question is still more important to him, which is, how to make his investment with the largest profit. Herein many liberal advertisers make a great mistake. They seem to reckon that if they put out an advertisement and a dollar in money, it is not very material where the two go. They have no method in the business; they have not studied the matter as they have others in their business affairs; they do not find out where they can put a dollar with the largest profit and the surest and safest returns. Why not do this in advertising as in buying and selling flour, groceries, dry goods, stoves, tinware or any other commodity? There is a vast deal in the time and manner and place in advertising. No shrewd man would advertise Bibles and hymn books in the *Police Gazette*, laces and fine linen in the *Coal Circular*, or jewelry and fancy goods in the *Iron Age*. That wouldn't pay. If a man is to advertise in a paper, he wants to know several things: Is the paper read, by whom and how many people? It is material what class of people read a paper, as well as how many. Many a man who wants to advertise fails to see this point clearly, and, therefore, misapprehends the economical or profitable aspects of the case. He says the *Daily Beggar* will take my advertisement for so much. Very well, if that paper gets it, the price is dear, for the obvious reason that no equivalent is rendered for it. If a man says to a dry goods dealer "What do you ask for broadcloth?" and the answer is six dollars, the inquirer proves nothing by saying, "It is too much; I can buy cloth for four and a half dollars." What is the quality? That is the test. Very likely the six dollar cloth is the cheapest. A lady goes into a store and wishes to see silks; they are three, four or ten dollars a yard. "I can buy them cheaper," she says. Is it any reason why the seller should reduce his price? There is likely to be a great difference in value, as well as price, between dealers. It is just so in advertising. The paper which has a large circulation, and is popular as a family paper, and is read very largely, is cheaper for an advertiser at double or triple the price than a paper which has not half the circulation, and is almost worthless at any price. As broadcloth is worth more than satin, as silk is worth more than wool, as linen is worth more than cotton, as coffee is worth more than chicory, as flour is worth more than shorts, as gold is worth more than pinchbeck, as leather is worth more than pasteboard, as tobacco is worth more than cabbage leaves, so one paper is worth infinitely more to an advertiser than another. The last is just as plain as the first, if a man reflects a moment upon the matter. Yet, not reflecting upon it, men are misled very often, and feel that one paper is just as good as another; but, as our Irish friend said of men, so "one is as good as another, and a little better, too."—*Troy Daily Times*.

Farmers' Home Journal.

PUBLISHED BY

PRESS PRINTING COMPANY.

LEXINGTON, KY., June 18, 1874.

Kentucky Fairs.

Those seeking to promote the good of these excellent organizations, will please communicate with us and state the time at which it is intended to hold the fair. Many owners of stock in this and other States have already written to us asking for information, such as we now solicit. As soon as we get a sufficient number of entries we shall publish a detailed statement of time claimed, and it is our intention to do this regularly from year to year. We will thus be able to confer a benefit on Kentucky as well as on many of our readers who reside in other States.

August 11-14 inclusive—Eminence Agricultural and Mechanical Association. Catalogues can be seen at office of FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL.

August 25 to 28 inclusive—Shelby County Agricultural and Mechanical Association. Catalogues can be seen at office of FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL.

The FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, of Lexington, suggests the name of Hon Wm. B. Kinhead to the Grangers as their candidate for Governor. We don't know much about the Grangers, but we do know Judge Kinhead. He is as good material to make a Governor out of as the State of Kentucky contains, and would carry to the Mansion a high degree of cultivation and a lofty private character.—*Mayville Eagle*

Short-Horn breeders will notice advertisement of "Change in Terms" for *Short-Horn Record*. This change removes the only formidable objection hitherto made against the Record—the expense of entry.

On the 4th of July there is to be a Granger Picnic at Boyd's Station, on the Kentucky Central Railroad. Arrangements are being made for some good speeches. There will be music, and a bountiful supply of good things to eat. If the day is fine—and we sincerely hope it will—the occasion will be one of much interest.

Live Stock.

The Contest Between England and America for the \$14,000 Bull.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:

Since the \$14,000 bull has been returned to the herd of the original proprietor, I notice that different newspapers are expressing their opinions as to the genuineness of what seems to them the very high bids that were made for him. I will speak for myself; and the other bidders can do as they please.

With so many heifers as I had by the 15th Duke of Airdrie, out of cows very rich in Duchess blood, (the demand for which at private sale, does not reserve me enough to make a public sale of interest), I concluded that it would pay me to bid as high as \$10,000 for the bull. There were but few bulls that would improve my herd, and this was one of them. But, just before the sale commenced, I heard that the Duke, of Mr. Murray, of Wisconsin, had been sold to go to England, and that English bidders for Mr. King's bull were upon the ground. This, I feared, would leave my 15th Duke the only one in the North-west, and he was getting old. I accordingly had a consultation with North-western breeders, who felt that it would be a calamity to let such a bull go out of the country, and I offered to pay \$10,000 for $\frac{1}{2}$ or $\frac{1}{3}$ of the bull, or any fractional portion above $\frac{1}{2}$, providing stockholders could be found to make up what the bull would bring over \$10,000; I to keep the bull, and they to use up their advances at the rate of \$100 for each calf. Under this arrangement I could not go above \$14,000. Having lost this bull, I did the next best thing. I bought his son, his exact image in almost every respect, out of one of Mr. King's

very best cows, who had three full Duke crosses in her pedigree. This made the young bull a very small fraction short of a full Duke.

After this purchase, I lost all further interest in the sale of his sire, and made no claim for him under my bid. And, so long as I have the young bull with all his merits, I have no feeling as to who secured his sire, provided he remains in this country.

My bid of \$10,000 for the bull was a deliberate one, after a month's reflection. The bid for \$13,900 was made under the above circumstances; and, if I had had a little more time, I am confident I could have formed a combination that would have warranted me in bidding above \$15,000.

JOHN WENTWORTH.

Chicago, Ill., June 11, 1874.

Eminence Agricultural and Mechanical Association

Will hold its fourth annual exhibition at Eminence, Kentucky, commencing on Tuesday, August 11th, 1874. The fair will last four days. In order to prevent any misunderstanding we copy for the benefit of our readers the following

REGULATIONS.

1. Competition open to every State in the Union.
2. No entrance fee will be charged except in the Speed Rings.
3. Twenty-five per cent. of the amount of premium will be charged the successful competitors, except in Trotting Rings, where each entry shall pay ten per cent. on the gross amount of the premium offered.
4. No animal or article to receive a premium unless deemed worthy.
5. No aged, barren animal to compete for a premium against one that breeds, when shown for breeding purposes or qualities. Mares, aged 6 years; cows, 4 years; ewes, 3 years; sows, 2 years.
6. Exhibitor of thorough-bred horses will be required to deposit with the Secretary an authentic pedigree, in writing, of each animal intended for exhibition in this class, by 8 o'clock A. M., on the day such stock are to be exhibited.
7. All stock to be exhibited by the halter, under the saddle, or in harness except fattened cattle.
8. Gates of the ring will be closed in ten minutes after the ringing of the bell.
9. No persons but the officers of the Association admitted within the ring, unless called by the Marshal.
10. Judges are requested to retire immediately after judging. This rule will be strictly enforced.
11. All entries to be made by 10 o'clock A. M., the day of exhibition, except Trotting Rings, which must be made by the first day of August.
12. All premiums to be paid in money.
13. No betting will be allowed.
14. No drunkenness or disorderly conduct will be allowed on the grounds.
15. Objections to Judges must be made to the President in writing, the objector to state reasons.
16. The Judges will be selected on the grounds each day.
17. Each Judge must make his own decision without conferring with his associates, and cast his vote with the committee for the animal or article of his choice; the animal or article receiving the greatest number of votes to be entitled to the premium.
18. All manufactured articles shall be exhibited in the name of the manufacturer or inventor.
19. All stock for exhibition and the necessary attendants with same will be allowed to enter the gates free.
20. Stalls will be rented at fifty cents per day; but no stall will be considered rented until paid for.
21. All trots shall be governed by the rules of the National Trotting Association.
22. The entrance fee in all Trotting Rings shall be 10 per cent. on the gross amount of premium offered.
23. All entries in the Trotting Rings must be made to J. H. Moore Secretary, accompanied by the cash, on or before August 1st, 1874.
24. No attention will be paid to entries unless accompanied by the cash.
25. No premium will be awarded to ruled-out horses, and any horse distanced shall receive no premium.
26. Horses distancing the field, or any part thereof, will only be entitled to one premium.
27. In all Trotting Rings four entries will be required to fill, and any Ring failing to fill the entrance fee will be returned.
28. A violation of any of the above regulations of the Association will preclude the person from ever after competing for a premium, and, if a member, will be expelled.
29. The Society will take all proper care to prevent, but will not be responsible for loss or damage, nor incur any expense not specified.

A Visit to Mr. E. G. Bedford's.

A party of us last week, drove down to the beautiful "Woodlawn Villa," to pay a visit to its hospitable owner, and see the fine stock kept on its broad acres. The character of the animals Mr. Bedford has always kept—the families which have always been his favorites, are too well known to all who even pretend to breed Short-Horns, to make even general mention of them here anything but an unnecessary repetition. Everybody knows the Loudon Duchesses and Coras, and Kitty Clovers and Louans; not to know them, argues one himself unknown. And now, that pure Duchesses and Ladies Bates have been added to the herd, in addition to the draught from the best English families imported in 1871, there is a collection of good blood on the place that would be hard to beat anywhere.

Mr. Bedford is a thorough Rates man; and as he likes to be at the top of everything, a Duchess man. Consequently, ever since he brought the 2d Duke of Geneva to Kentucky—the really imperial son of Imperial Oxford—at a price then considered astonishingly great, he has stuck close to Duke blood. His first venture was a good one—and though he met with an untimely death, all will remember the beautiful yellow-red 2d Duke of Geneva for his own sake—and as long as his get live, there is no danger that they will allow his memory to wane. At the death of the 2d Duke, Mr. Bedford obtained immediately another of the same blood to take his place—the 5th Duke of Geneva, out of the same cow, but by the 3d Duke of Geneva, instead of Imperial Oxford. He proved no less an acquisition to the herd than his half-brother had been; but he also unfortunately died in his prime. The 21st Duke of Airdrie now occupies his place, a son of the 10th Duke of Thorndale and 4th Duchess of Airdrie. We found him in his paddock—a deep red roan bull, large and rangy, and good. His get on the farm sufficiently attest his character. Mr. Bedford is breeding almost entirely to him, though, liberal as he always is, he is sending cows to both 2d Duke of Oneida and 14th Duke of Thorndale.

At the stables we saw several good bull calves: as Loudon Duke 15th, a red, by 21st Duke and out of Loudon Duchess 7th, by 5th Duke of Geneva; 1st Marquis of Bute, out of imp. Lady Adela, by Lord Wallace 2218, a very nice yearling of a beautiful red; and the premium calf last year, the roan Cora bull. Loudon Duchess 15th, by 21st Duke was on the other side—a deep red roan, of great excellence—now a little less than a year old. Near by was a red, square Kitty Clover heifer, good to a fault.

On going to the pastures, nearly the first thing we saw was the 4th DUCHESS OF ONEIDA, by 4th Duke of Geneva 7931, and out of 13th Duchess of Thorndale, purchased by Messrs. Bedford & Megibben, at the great New York Mills sale last fall for \$25,000, round money. We had never had the honor of examining a female of the New York Mills branch of the Duchesses before, and hence looked with considerable care and curiosity at this heifer—in some awe, too, when we remembered that there were some \$25,000 wrapped up somewhere in her frame. She is a deep red in color, and quite square in make, with a real Duchess-Oxford head, and most lovely eyes; set low to the ground, and of almost wonderful length. She is a little small for her age (29 months), but not too much so. She is in calf to 14th Duke of Thorndale; to produce other animals worth their weight in good gold. If she lives and nothing happens to her, she will be the realization of the old nursery tale of the goose that laid the golden egg—whatever she produces is gold. Mr. Bedford's other New York Mills purchase—Lady Bates 4th, by 11th Duke of Thorndale 5611, was standing higher up the hill; a smooth, good useful roan cow of many good points.

Lady Adela, a large red cow, of very sweet front, we noticed very favorably. She was bred by M. C. Barnes, Hertz, England, by Lord Wallace, and running back to Millbank, through a long series of fine crosses. We also notice Cannondale, another imported cow, bred by Lord Walsingham, a roan, substancy thing, set very low to the ground, got by Royal Wharfedale 2652; and her calf by Lord

Blythe 2177, a red roan, 3 year old heifer of great excellence and wonderful substance. Cannondale 3d, a white, by 5th Duke of Geneva, also claimed our attention. Two good Louans—the 35th and her beautiful daughter—were also to be seen; both red, and both very fine.

Then we noticed some Coras—a most excellent family of full fleshed cattle, descending from imp. Rosabella, by Velocipede, a prize-winner herself, and of so much force in breeding, that all her descendants are fine, like her. And notably, Cora 2d, by 2d Duke of Geneva, a really fine cow of a rich red roan color, and Cora 3d, by 5th Duke of Geneva, who (as hard as it is to do) has succeeded in beating her sister; a quite lovely animal, and of most astonishing substance. A Kitty Clover cow, roan, and now in thin skin, but showing all the map of something excellent; we saw also, and even better than her daughter, old Kitty Clover 2d, "the cow of the hind quarters" we call her, for of all grand animals, she is grandest from her hips back, being there scarcely with a fault—and her front is no disgrace to the rest.

Then we came to the Loudon Duchesses, and as we looked at the eight females of the family that adorn the pastures of Woodlawn Villa, we couldn't help giving a silent assent to Mr. Bedford's conclusions as he summed up their triumphs in the show rings, and the breeding yard, and then pointing to the galaxy of fair ones before him, declared that no other family in Europe or America could even approach them in excellence—uniform and great. There was the old cow, Loudon Duchess, herself, bought when a yearling from Mr. Warfield for \$500, but whose hull calves and grand calves alone are estimated to represent \$15,000; and all whose female descendants still remain at home—a grand, most evenly finished cow like our first mother, standing (barring the grammar):

"The fairest of her daughters, Eve."

Then there were Loudon Duchess 3d, by the Priest, a roan cow, who was crippled in her calfhood, and hence is not so presentable as the rest, but who in her offspring shines as brightly as any; and Loudon Duchess 5th, by 2d Duke of Geneva, a most beautiful red cow; and the 7th, by 5th Duke of Geneva, a 3 year old, red, long and even, and substancy, considered by many the plum of the lot, looking (if there are such things as Short-Horn angels) just like, if beauty, forsooth, could save, she were ready to be translated. There was the 9th, by the 14th Duke of Thorndale, a chubby, red two year old of grand substance, and the 11th, by 5th Duke of Geneva, who is like unto her, forming a pair that if any one thinks can be heat, why, just let him rub up against them. The 13th we have already mentioned, and the 15th (the last yet born) is a pretty calf, bidding fair to be the equal of any of its elders. On the whole, Mr. Bedford can well feel proud of the lot; and it is, to say the least, exceeding doubtful if eight members of any other family could be collected, that could hope to compete with them.

At the house we found means to see that Mr. Bedford, even when in-doors, was pre-eminently the breeder; for there were his herd books and apparatus about his table, and on his walls such portraits as Page paints in his happiest efforts, of 2d Duke of Geneva, and the grand old cow Laura, whom Mr. Page still considers the best animal he ever painted, seventeen as she was. Who can speak against the seventeens after such testimony as this? Mr. Bedford, for one, is proud of them; and it was with a pardonable display of pride that he pointed to another picture of Laura on the wall, and said: "Page thinks that cow the finest he ever saw, and I know that that calf standing by her side was the finest Short-Horn that ever walked—in this part of the world at any rate." The calf was the renowned Laura 4th.

But we must reluctantly leave the subject; we wish Mr. Bedford continued success in the profession he is so fond of and in which he has had thus far such wonderful success.

Numbers marked with an asterisk refer to Alexander's Short-Horn Record. We shall hereafter so mark them.

Mr. John Burgess, of Fayette county, has recently sold to Mr. S. P. Kenney, of Jessa-

mine county, the young bull 2d Duke of Waverley. 2d Duke of Waverley is by Wells' Duke, (a Princess bull by 14th Duke of Thorn. dale); dam Dundee, by Muscaton 7057; dam Dora, of that fine flesh tribe of cattle descended from Rosabella, by Velociped. It is sufficient praise to say that the calf does credit to his breeding.

The Different Tribes of Short-Horns.

A correspondent wishes us to describe the characteristics of the different families of Short-Horns, so he may recognize at a glance the tribe to which any particular animal may belong. We do not wonder, after all that has been said and written, about Booth and Bates &c., that such a request should have been made, but it is impossible to furnish him the required description. No such differences exist as the question would imply. All families are Short-Horns, and like Short-Horns; and the wonderful family likeness that Short-Horns bear to each other, forbids any general description that would fit any family, and not fit the whole race. Each of the today most talked of strains—(to-morrow, doubtless, their petty feuds will be forgotten and other families will be as much spoken of, as they are now)—the Bates and the Booth—have a certain orthodox character, nicely exhibited on paper, and showing the exact quality of each, it is true; but how often is the difference real and how often is it fanciful? But there are a few qualities that have almost become marks of the families—that is, as distinguishing one from the other, and that only, for outside of these two families, the good qualities of both are often found united, and not seldom inside of them a member of one possesses an excellence supposed to be peculiar to the other. For instance, the Bates cattle are supposed to possess a style that Booths never succeed in attaining; but on the other hand, the Booths are supposed to possess a substance, the Bates can never have. The dished faces and sweet heads of the Bates cattle, in contradistinction to the steer-like, or massive square heads of the Booth heifers, are famous all the world over; but on the other hand no Bates animal has ever yet reached the clean, smooth shoulder, or wonderful filling up behind it, and good girth, the Booths almost always possess. The Booths are supposed to be better feeders and take on flesh more kindly—to be much better beasts for the butcher in fact; still the Bates claim an equal superiority at the pail. The Booths are supposed to be square, massive, substancy animals, with thick, long mossy hair, apt to take on flesh, and made all for use. The Bates are supposed to be high strung, stylish cattle, up-headed and gay, apt to give full pails of milk, and made mostly for show.

Observe, we have given not the true distinctions. We very much doubt if any real differences, that are family differences, and not merely individual characters, exist; but we have given what are the supposed differences and what is claimed by each party. For ourselves, we think injustice is done to both parties by pressing the distinction. Bates and Booth—what are they but two very slightly differing types of Short-Horns? Our experience is that both are good and both to be admired and sought after; we even think that as families they merit a place by the sterling old families of this country—the Young Maries, Young Phyllises, Roses of Sharon (for as they have been bred in America, the Roses of Sharon are Whittaker cattle, not Bates), Rosalias, Desdemonas, Miss Willys, Louais, &c., &c. When we say that, we have given them the highest possible praise. As an old breeder, and one quite celebrated in his profession, remarked the other day, it is wonderful how foolish people get over this strain and that strain, and how unable they seem to be to appreciate any family except what is represented on their farms. "Why," said he, "the only way to keep them from being 'durned' fools over one thing or another is to pass a law compelling every one to keep some representative of each popular strain on his farm." And there was sense in his words. Come, Short-Horn breeders, don't be narrow-minded; see all, admire all; have what is good in all, and confess the good that is in your neighbors' cattle as well. Don't be blinded to your interests, but see to it that you have the best, of whatever strain.

Woodford Driving Park Association.

The Woodford Driving Park Association promises to have a successful meeting in July. The following stakes in the trotting races to come off July 9th, 10th and 11th, were closed on June 1st, as per programme, with the following entries, viz:

FIRST DAY.

Two year old stake race; \$25 entrance, p. p.:
1. Frank Dupee, s c Montague, by Hurst & Thornton's Abdallah, dam unknown.
2. Ben. W. Williams, b c Major Buford (full brother to Confederate Chief), by Clark Chief, dam by Billy Townes.
3. F. K. Hurst, br g Trotwood, by Alfred Hatch, 1st dam by a son of Chieftain, by Mambrino Chief; 2d dam by St. Lawrence.
4. John Steele, Consul, by Almont, dam by Wake-up-Jake.

SECOND DAY.

Stake race for 3 year olds; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit:
1. W. R. Brasfield (G. W. Nuckols'), b f Alethea, by Almont, dam by Melbourne.
2. Jas. Hurst, br m Miss T., by Hurst & Thornton's Abdallah, dam by Iron Duke.
3. J. B. Shockency, ch m Mand Macey, by Joe Hooker, dam a Camden and Denmark mare.
4. John Steele, Freshman, by Blackwood, dam by Ned Forrest.
5. Jos. M. Patterson, s m Kentucky Central, by Balsora, dam by Briguoli.

THIRD DAY.

Green stake for four year olds that never started in a race:

1. A. B. Parker (G. T. Cotton's), rg Carless, by Hurst & Thornton's Abdallah, dam by Paddy Burns.
2. John A. Steele, s g Attila, by Alcide, dam said to be by Goldust.
3. S. B. Wallace, ch c Roselias, by Woodford Mambrino.
4. R. Ward Macey, g m Lettie Hoskins, by Bayard, dam by Ashland Mambrino.
5. Richard Downing, br f Rosewood, by Blackwood, dam Dixie, by Rattler.
6. G. C. Gustar, br s Luiness, by Ericson, dam by Kavanagh's Gray Eagle.
7. Cooke & Latham, br — Billy Box legs, by Abdallah Pilot, dam by Mambrino Chief.
8. J. W. Ollitt, b s Almoore, by Almont, dam Minnie, by Simon Kenton.

NOTICE.—The five year old stake race, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, to be trotted on the first day; the four year old stake race, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, to be trotted on the second day, and stake race for stallions, \$50 entrance p. p. to be trotted on the last day, having failed to fill, the time for closing the entries in these stakes, has, by order of the President, been extended to the fourth day of July, the time for closing the purse race.

Wm. Warfield, Lexington, Ky., sold the other day to C. H. Bell, Elkton, Todd county, Ky., the following stock:

Bay colt, foaled March 31st, 1873, by Darby; 1st dam Lucy by Edwin Forest, (Alexander's); 2d dam Lucy by Commodore, (Hunt's); 3d dam Sidney by Sidi Hamet; 4th dam Virginia by Virginian; 5th dam by Arab; 6th dam by Timoleon; 7th dam by Sir Hal; 8th dam by Bellair; 9th dam by Medley; 10th dam by Yorick, &c.

Brown filly, foaled June 24th, 1871, got by American Clay; 1st dam by Darnaby's Messenger; 2d dam Lucy by Edwin Forest; 3d dam Lucy by Commodore, &c., as above.

Mr. Bell has left the filly to be bred to Hunt Bros' fine horse, Darby.

BERKSHIRE PIGS.

Sales Recently Made by P. H. Bryant, of Fayette County, Ky.

Feb. 10.—J. W. Pritz, Dayton, Ohio, two sow pigs.

Feb. 11.—M. H. Worthington, Columbus, Miss., one boar pig.

Feb. 24.—Ira K. Alderman, Maryville, Mo., one sow pig.

Feb. 21.—T. Allman, Lynnville, Tenn., one pair of Chinese Geese.

May 8.—Ira K. Alderman, Maryville, Mo., one yearling boar.

May 10.—O. E. Davis, Apton, Iowa, one pair of pigs.

May 26.—John H. Anthony, Toulon, Ills., one pair of sow pigs.

May 27.—John Roberts, Fayette county, Ky., one gilt, in pig.

May 27.—J. W. Pritz, Dayton, Ohio, one boar pig—not delivered.

Editor Farmers' Home Journal:

I have been taking your JOURNAL for some time past, and I consider it the best paper I ever subscribed for. Can you or any of your subscribers tell me how to pre-

vent a horse from wind-sucking, I do not mean cribbing. (Wind-sucking). Please answer and oblige. A SUBSCRIBER.

We do not know how to prevent it. As it does not materially injure a horse, we would advise you to try no experiment.

Short-Horn Divisions.

In speaking of the numbers of new adherents fanned for Short-Horn breeding, during the recent seasons of high-priced beef it was remarked that a large proportion of these came from the class which follow agriculture as the business of their lives, and have their own fortunes and the prospects of their families dependent on their success in "making both ends meet," with an Irish "ballance on the right side." It was time for some such practical intelligence to be brought to bear on the subject. The amateurs, pure and simple, have been running riot; and heresies and idolatries have been as destructive among herdsmen, as Pio Nono's Pastoral would have us believe is the case among advocates of European progress. We have a sect who believe there is but one Short-Horn, and Bates was the prophet; we have another who declare Booth substances to be the one thing needful; and another, &c., *quos nunc perscribere longum est*. But for our purpose, all that is necessary to get the fact admitted that there are intense rivalries and to show upon what mere assertions these rivalries depend. When one reads of all-importance of "quality," and the positive statement that one tribe possesses it, to the exclusion of all others, one is tempted to ask what is "quality," and what does it add to the value of a carcass of beef? Is it absolutely certain the soft and abundant hair and ample supple hides exist in only one strain? And, although "substance" is very pertinent to the value of a carcass, it may fairly be said, "Is substance the exclusive attribute of any one herd of Short-Horns?" It really is not. No one can have seen the cows the late Mr. James Webb sent to Battersea, or some of the Northamptonshire herds, and not know that cattle of enormous substance can be found, which own little kindred to the deservedly famous Yorkshire herd. That the fashion of the day runs after animals closely bred to one stock, a very few visits to sales will establish; but the fashion is by no means without reason on its side. Very few owners of Short-Horns take up breeding as the occupation of years. Most merely mean to amuse a season or two, and then to realize, with a profit if possible, but at all events without loss. For this purpose the closely bred cattle are beyond question the safest. Their value is acknowledged; for similarly minded buyers (and these, with increasing wealth in the country are likely to increase) so that the holding of such animals is, like holding stock in the English funds; for over and above their intrinsic worth, there is a convertibility about them which is itself of value. But it is to be hoped breeders of another sect will again make their appearance, men who propose to keep at it, not merely all their lives, but to hand down the herd with the farm to the son who shows greatest fitness for such pursuits, as not the least portion of the provision made for him. It was in this way the cattle, now most distinguished for personal merit, were brought into reputation, and it is only by long fore-casts that any real improvement can be made. A careful examination of the Short-Horns exhibited at the first English and Scotch shows of 1873, impressed on our minds this fact, that the "pure" breeders—wise as they are in their generation, when they mean to sell before long—are far from being in possession of the best kinds for making complete carcasses. Among the animals shown at Hull, the two very worst bulls were two very pure specimens of favorite tribes; whilst at Sterling the various descended specimens of certain Scotch herds, little known in the south, and little in demand even in Scotland in comparison with others of not half their sterling worth, can compete for weight, hardness, and real beauty, with the majority of our most fashionable herds. For real service to the public at large, as producers of good beef at an early age, and for yielding heifers, qualified to pay a town dairyman, there were cattle shown at Sterling as good as can be wished for. It is to the breeders of these and their imitators, who ought to be at least half the tenant farmers in England, that one must turn for help to put Short-Horn divisions to their proper use. A leader of the opposition is as useful to the Herd Book as in Hansard. We don't want all to agree. What a dull world it would be if we did! But we must agree to admit varieties in excellence. We must test claims to merit by the weight for food bestowed and the price per lb. By all means let those who dream of "style which cannot be expressed in words," enjoy their day-dreams; they will wake when they come to sell in the open market. And it is to this that an eye must be kept open. We want more Short-Horn breeders; but we wish above all to have the innate tendencies of value (possessed by the cattle) to be preserved and developed. Cows should milk like Hutchinson's "Young Gall," who in twelve weeks, fattened four calves besides rearing her own—and few better fattened beasts belonged to the breeders of the Colling period.—*The London Farmer*.

Explanatory.

We shall make but little comment on the following article of S. T. H. Our object is simply to let our readers see how much of the effusion relates to the subject in debate and how much does not, and this we do by a very simple plan which our readers will readily see and understand. It will be observed that a very considerable portion of the production, like the opening paragraph, reflects glory on S. T. H. himself, and recounts the marvellous influence for good which that writer very modestly says he wielded. Oh, *vanitas vanitatum!*

THE RATIONALE OF EXCESSIVE TRAINING OF YOUNG TROTTERS.

Its Baneful Effects Illustrated by the Mambrino Family—Review of the General Discussion, Especially Dr. Herr's Pamphlet.

BY S. T. H.—PART ONE.

DEAR SPIRIT: My articles on this subject last autumn, produced a three-fold effect, with which I have every reason to be gratified. They sounded the alarm of the pernicious effects of colt infanticide in Kentucky, which was heartily re-echoed by every leading stock journal in the North. They startled purchasers of high-priced fast colts with the terrible conviction that they were paying enormously for promising youngsters, that in all probability would never realize their sanguine expectations, and we have heard of no famous prices paid for young Kentucky trotters since the publication of those articles. They furthermore roused in the three prominent Kentucky turf writers a howl of rage about "misrepresentation," "abuse," "disappointed vanity," "ignorance," "vindictive insult," and many other pitiable specimens of coarse vituperation, which may be received as powerful arguments by stable-grooms, but which any mind capable of mastering the first proposition in Euclid would at once conclude that it was simply a potent railing at the illustration and enforcement, in the trotting horse, of the universal law, that early maturity insures early decay.

I refer to the attacks of the writer who published his fulmination in the Lexington *Gazette*, to the stock editor of the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL, and to the long-delayed pamphlet of Dr. Herr.

Were it not profanation of genius to compare small things with great, I would say their triple efforts, in vengeful hate and personal scurrility, are in feeble imitation of the contents in the boiling cauldron of the three witches in Macbeth, where

"Round about the cauldron go,
In the poisoned entrails throw,
Toad that under cold stone
Skeltered venom sleeping got,
Fillet of a teeny snake
In the cauldron boil and bake,
Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf,
Witches mummy, maw and gulf,
Liver of blaspheming Jew,
Gall of goat, and slips of yew,
Eye of newt, and toe of frog,
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,
Lizard's leg and owlet's wing,
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble."

By the admixture of ingredients as offensive to good taste and as foreign to the subject at issue as the contents of that cauldron, these turf writers vainly hope to mislead the minds of the turf community at large, and baffle the force of my illustrations, from the excessive training of young trotters in Kentucky, of the universal law that obtains in every department of animate nature—that early maturity insures early decay. A passing sentence upon the course of the two former reviewers, and then I propose to pay my respects to Dr. Herr's pamphlet more at length. Not because it affords the opportunity for repayment of personal vituperation with terrific force, which as a scholar and gentleman I earnestly deprecate, but because it enables me to prosecute inquiries into the merits of the Mambrinos as a family of trotters, which is especially important at the present stage of the breeding problem. Two ear-marks in the attack in the Lexington *Gazette* plainly indicate the author, though no signature is attached. The senseless repetition of the names of thoroughbred horses which for years have been his memorial capital in the sporting journals, although none out of the ten horses he mentioned were retired from the turf in a disabled condition, even before they had shed their baby teeth, and the still more senseless repetition of the bald platitude that I am a "briefless lawyer"—which, despite its untruthfulness, like many another shallow-minded pauper, he mistook for irony—together with other slurs and innuendoes in equally bad taste, has won for himself the reprimand from the *National Live Stock Journal* that "the writer weakens his position immeasurably by the undignified personal allusions he makes." Briefless lawyer, indeed! How readily the occupants of mud hovels cry poverty to their superiors, just as the blackest negro taunts the lightest octoroon with being a negro as a badge of disgrace. This Kentucky writer once sold merchandise in Lexington, then moved North to become talking partner in a notorious gambling hell, under the false soubriquet of a club

house; then descended lower in the scale of being, by becoming an attache of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, and, starving there, has returned to Lexington to again peddle trinkets for a livelihood. As a natural consequence, it is in the line of human inconsistency for such a character to cry with a persistency equal to the daughters of the horse-leech in Scripture, "briefless lawyer," and for the *Turf, Field and Farm*, which is simply an elongation of the horse-talk and elanishness of Lexington, to repeat his nastiness as consonant with its spirit of journalism. This man was an insulting volunteer in the discussion, and he now has his reward. The course of the *FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL* has been equally shameless.

When my first article, branding the abusive cruelty inflicted upon the two and three year old trotters last fall at Lexington, awakened a perfect thunderstorm of indignation against colt infanticide, the *HOME JOURNAL* quoted, with editorial commendation, about two columns, closing with the remark: "While we do not approve all that S. T. H. has said, yet there is much to commend, and we hope that those to whom it applies will be benefited by it."

Instantly its vindictive spitefulness was aroused in all the littleness of its impotency, when in the next article the horse Darbay, belonging to the stock editor of that journal, was used in the anti-climax to point the pernicious system of early training as developed by Dr. Herr at his late colt show. These just words show how easily unjust wrath can be kindled: "Every year he (Dr. Herr) speeds yearlings a full mile and repeat, and if they show unusual endurance, by way of astounding the propriety of his audience, he drives the yearling a two-mile heat up to its full capacity of speed and bottom. This he did last year when he forced the Stout filly two miles in 6:07. He shows a two-year old three heats in 2:11½, and then a six-year old (Darbay) in 2:16½, and then his eleven-year old stallion, the king of the harem, Mambrino Patchen—in his—box stall. Surely this retrograde movement in speed must be the natural result of the pernicious system of early training."

I was well aware that the stock editor of the *HOME JOURNAL* owned Darbay, but I could not resist the temptation of powerfully pointing the antithesis by the fair use of Darbay's failure as a trotter, in the link of retrogression from early training which ends in Mambrino Patchen, whom everyone has seen in his box-stall, but whom no one has ever seen in harness, either at Dr. Herr's colt show or any other trotting exhibition, unless it be one or two silent partial friends. Straightway the *HOME JOURNAL*, with a diligence worthy of a better cause, began to beat the bass drum of opposition, raising a great sound and fury signifying nothing, about my misrepresenting the breeders of Kentucky (which is impossible on the colt-training subject); about my being a ready writer, but a poor reckoner; about my being paid for writing for *The Spirit*; that other parties had demolished me in other controversies relating to the horse; and many other mean-spirited slurs and flings per quantity. Indeed, for five months many columns of that journal have been occupied in exterminating "S. T. H.," but with the jealous censorship of the Catholic hierarchy, none of my articles have been reprinted in the *FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL*, lest its readers might be unduly influenced; but everything by way of abuse, or malignancy, or detraction has been published with a brave commendation, till at last the stock editor, through mere exhaustion, exclaims: "We think it is about time for 'S. T. H.' to rest a while now, and recover from the wounds he has received in his recent struggles over severe training of young trotters." All this rhodomontade is simply laughable. Wounds, indeed! Why, the lilliputian pop-gun that forms the editorial artillery in the stock department of the *FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL* can make no deeper wounds upon mental manhood than can the atomizer, the little toilet instrument devised for scattering perfumed spray over a lady's unsmanned features, in the least degree injure the delicate texture of her complexion.

Wounds, indeed! from an editor who, in contradistinction to all the natural laws of maturity, pervading every department of animate nature, that rapidity of development absolutely insures rapidity of decay, could enunciate as a truism the preposterous proposition: "That two, three and four year olds may be fully developed as trotters and attain a rate of speed they may never excel; in other words, all the speed may be taken out of them in one or two years."

Even the horse-boys and stable-grooms scout such a proposition as an absurdity in its very statement, because they can look into the colt's mouth, and its baby teeth—which neither blue grass nor any amount of training can change—protest against the doctrine that they can safely endure the work of a fully developed horse; and the whole structure, to an intelligent horseman, including every tissue and fibre of cartilage and muscle, and nerve and bone, from the wings of the coffin-bone to the vertebrae of the spinal column,—all proclaim that the entire organization is in its infancy, and that training which will produce full development "in one or two years," instead of ten years, must mortgage the con-

stitution, impair the vital forces, and precipitate a premature decay.

This brings me to the consideration of Dr. Herr's pamphlet on my former articles on this subject, and to the results of his premature development practices as shown in the Mambrino family. The general spirit of the pamphlet is subject to the same criticism to which his articles against the Ericsson party and Dr. Dunbar were obnoxious. There is the same offensive familiarity, the same want of comprehension of the vital principles involved in the controversy, the same misconception of the billingsgate of a brawling fish-wife for strong argument, the same overweening vanity, without either education or practical deduction to support it, and obviously the same underlying cunning to make the discussion of a general subject—as important in its application as any other principle in the breeding and training of trotters—subservient to the extension and increase of his business.

Under the cover of defending the breeders of Kentucky from alleged aspersions, he dexterously seeks, with the astonishing persistency of L. L. Dorsey, Jr., to advertise his own stock. Many another mountebank has overreached himself with his extensive quack advertisements, and we propose to critically review this pamphlet calmly, dispassionately, extenuating naught in malice, to show that Dr. Herr has accomplished the same folly for his pains. The first thing presented to the reader is the name and picture of Mambrino Patchen, the celebrated sire of baby trotters. The very name "Mambrino Patchen" is a deception without warrant of pedigree or horse nomenclature. Geo. M. Patchen, on the course and in the harem, was one of the most distinguished stallions this country ever produced. Mambrino Patchen has not a drop of Patchen's blood or speed in his veins, and the assumption of the name is a shameless display of borrowed plumes, intended to deceive the unwary.

The picture is a faithful representation of the original, showing in many respects the finest finished Mambrino in Kentucky. Indeed, many horsemen have persistently claimed that his rather round pony barrel and prominent crupper-bone, together with his beautiful tail, which the moment he steps is thrown out like a banner, prove the old negro's story, who had charge of both Denmark and Mambrino Chief on Willis Jones' farm, where Dr. Herr's horse was bred, that Mambrino Patchen is a son of Denmark instead of Mambrino Chief. To be sure, this would rob him of the additional borrowed glory of being a full brother to Lady Thorn (which has been his great capital), but it is hardly to be entertained as probable. The tell-tale gray hairs in his flanks and hind legs and the worse tell-tale "cut-under" deficiency below the hocks and knees, which "Long Islander," in *The Spirit* for December 20, 1894, mentioned as structural peculiarities of his granda, the original Mambrino, plainly prove that Mambrino Patchen, by lineal descent, is a Mambrino; and this very cut-under deficiency below the hocks and knees (so lamentably visible in too many of his produce) is a powerful reason why his sons and daughters should not be "fully developed as trotters in one or two years when they are only two or three years old, even when they are in fine condition."

Following the picture is the pedigree of Mambrino Patchen in tabular form. Here is still another exhibition of deceptive assumption and borrowed plumes. The dam of his sire, Mambrino Chief, is given as said to be of Messenger descent, and the dam of his granda is given as by imported Paymaster. If Dr. Herr had been half as diligent a school boy—as he considers a detriment in me—by consulting in Wallace's Trotting Register, the tabular form of Mambrino Patchen's pedigree, he would have found that the dam of Mambrino Chief was of unknown origin—"that she was a large, coarse and very ordinary mare, that came from the West, and absolutely nothing is known of her blood." If he had furthermore read in one of the numbers of the *Country Gentleman*, of New York, for 1872, the evidence collected by no less a responsible gentleman than Edwin Thorn, Esq., in one of the most admirable horse articles ever written in America on the pedigree of Mambrino Chief, he would have discovered from the subjoined sentences that the dam of Mambrino Paymaster was also of "unknown stock."

Mambrino Paymaster was bred by my neighbor, the late Azariah Arnold. In the summer of 1870 I called upon him to learn about Mambrino and Mambrino Paymaster. Mambrino died, and was buried on his place. In relation to Mambrino Paymaster, he said he was sired by Mambrino. His dam was a good-looking three-year-old bay mare he bought of a man at Hyde Park, who said she was sired by a horse that stood at Fishkill. He did not know anything about her breeding. She looked so much like the Paymaster stock that he called her a Paymaster mare, and named her colt Mambrino Paymaster.

After such an exposure of the incorrect pedigree of his sire of baby trotters, how much reliance is to be placed upon any pedigree Dr. Herr may announce. This mistake cannot be attributed to his want of diligence. For an extensive breeder who has his vest

pocket stuffed with letters to convey to his visitors the impression that he is so pressed with home business that he cannot even answer the letters of his correspondents, and yet his littleness of soul and abundance of leisure is sufficient to enable him to follow the black colt Alley to his home miles away to weigh his weight-boat, and then to follow him to the blacksmith shop to have his shoes taken off in order to weigh them, and then publishes the astounding fact that whereas "S. T. H." said they weighed eight pounds, they only actually weigh six pounds six ounces and a half, certainly could have ascertained the serious defects in the pedigree of Mambrino Patchen if they did not militate against his accumulation of wealth. It was not a question of ignorance, but simply of money, the shining gold of the unwary purchaser.

The next stallion paraded for admiration is Rothschild. He, too, was a distinguished baby trotter, winning a two-year-old race in 2:53½, and winning a heat in 2:41½ in a three-year-old race, which he lost. He is more distinguished as having been beaten when three years old by the two-year-old Doble in 2:40½. This disgraceful defeat gave rise to the Doctor's humiliated manifesto that the Patchens could beat the Ericssons, and the publication of his vain boasting in his stock catalogue for 1873, that before the season of 1873 closed the trotting community would be so startled with his speed—so much so that the public would put him in the class where he belonged. Of course Rothschild had an opportunity to meet and vanquish the trotters of his own age at the Lexington Trotting Meeting last October, where he was entered to compete with them. Of course Doble made his appearance, and won his race, and as an absolute matter, of course, the two Mambrino Patchens, including Rothschild, were on the ground, "the juices of their system," according to Dr. Herr's lingo, "in sufficient supply," but they did not put in an appearance when the drum tapped for the start. So, taking the Doctor at his own banter, the public has placed Rothschild where he has so carefully kept his sire (Mambrino Patchen)—in—his—box stall.

Then follows the statement that Mambrino Patchen produced eight winners in 1872, and they are enumerated, but the time made is carefully suppressed. Five of the winners are not recorded in the second volume of "Wallace's Trotting Register," simply because they were winners either at fairs or under private circumstances, which did not entitle them to a record; and of the other remaining three, only one secured a record faster than 3:06½. This disposes of his display of eight winners in 1872 in all the emblazonry of double-leaded type.

Mambrino Bertie is twice paraded under the cover of a letter from Robert Bonner, that he made a private quarter in thirty-six seconds to a road wagon. This letter has been of inestimable value to Dr. Herr. For years he has carried it folded lengthwise with a bundle of other letters in his watch-fob. For years he has drawn it out on innocent visitors with the studied but apparently hap-hazard remark, "By the way, I received a letter from Mr. Bonner the other day, in which he says Mambrino Bertie trotted a quarter to his road wagon in thirty-six seconds, which is fast enough for me for a four year old." Mr. Robert Bonner has informed me by letter that the colt, ever since he owned him has been suffering with indigestion. Many horsemen who examined him on his road to New York as a three-year-old, well knew that he was tremulous on both front knees, cracked in one or both of his ankles, and had every appearance of a colt who, by the most unexampled cruel treatment of three heats as a two-year-old, and the third trial a two-mile heat, had been made a premature cripple.

In determining the Mambrino Bertie instance, facts are more decisive than letters. Mr. Bonner loves a game horse. His onslaught against the Claye years ago in his memorial letter, shows that he despises horses that can brush only a half-mile, or even only a single mile. Mambrino Bertie was a game colt. His two-mile-heat record abundantly proves the assertion. How comes it then that Mr. Bonner only speeded Bertie a quarter of a mile? Certainly not because he is too young, for he speeded Startle a very fast mile as a four-year-old, and Joe Elliott a wonderful mile trial as a five-year-old. The papers instantly published these performances. Mambrino Bertie is a six-year-old this spring, yet he has never been trotted by his present owner only a single quarter, and that has never been repeated.

Again, Mr. Bonner has since purchased in the East young trotters only two and three years old. Has he ever visited Dr. Herr's place a second time? Dr. Herr has several reputed fast youngsters. One of them, by way of complimentary policy, he has named Bonner Boy. Has Mr. Bonner taken the bait and bought him or any other speedy young trotter in Dr. Herr's collection? Nay, verily. These facts point the force of my remarks in a former article:

"An experienced trainer like the venerable McMann may be taken in once by the purchase of a promising youngster like Cora; an astute stock manipulator like Henry N. Smith may be deceived once by the delusive speed of a colt like Tattler; a newspaper proprietor

like Mr. Bonner may be dazzled once by the electric swiftness of a Mambrino Bertie in his two-year-old form; but all these signal failures in after years have proven very valuable instructors of the turf community at large. For the horse world has more than a million eyes, more than a million ears, more than a million brains. From all these infinite sources it derives the evidences of the law of nature, that precocious development of the colt means an infirm decrepitude of the horse just as certainly as the sun crosses the meridian at noon."

Then follows a description of Dr. Herr's colt show on Nov. 3, 1873, in which sixteen premiums were given to yearlings and weanlings. Suckling colts were shod and trotted up to their speed half-miles. Yearlings were trotted in harness a full mile to make the very swiftest time. A two-year-old was trotted three heats over a slow track in 2:41½, 2:41 and 2:41½. On the previous evening she was driven four heats in 2:44, 2:39, 2:40½ and 2:38½, making seven mile heats in twenty-four hours, which together with her training for the races the week previous, in which she won two heats in the forties, make up a record of excessive training of a young and tender two-year-old trotter, which in the North would be visited by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals with the same righteous punishment that was meted out to the cruel engineer who lately threw a live dog into the lurid furnace of his locomotive—namely, a fine of one hundred dollars and confinement for sixty days in the city work house!

Then follows a remarkable list of seventy Mambrino Patchen colts, ranging from sucklings to five years of age, that Dr. Herr and others have sold for the sum of \$108,000, making the average price more than \$1,500. The oldest produce of Mambrino Patchen are eight years of age this spring. The best record is that of the three-year-old Rothschild, in 2:41½; the next best is that of the three-year-old Mambrino Kate, in 2:43½. The best private trial (2:38½) is that of the two-year-old Lady Stout. Where, in the name of the advocates of early training, are the records of the four and five and six and seven year old Mambrino Patchens. The answer comes from the dyspeptic colt Mambrino Bertie and from the injured beauty Mambrino Queen, and from the retired horse Rothschild, and from the many others whose untimely retirement in a disabled condition, or whose slower horse-performances than their two and three year old colt private trials, that they are nearly all the victims of excessive early training, and from the many purchasers of these overworked colts, what a complaining testimony, like the mournful voices of many waters, would come, laden with the disappointed hopes of unrealized promises of great speed in these high priced youngsters if we could only see cure their confessions. Dr. Herr boasts with unblushing assurance that he never injured a young trotter, yet nothing can be presented that affords a more crushing condemnation of the practice of early training than the foregoing plain recital of facts unwittingly furnished by his pamphlet, involving the records of the produce of Mambrino Patchen.

We have gone through this article of S. T. H. in perfect fairness, anxious to find anything calculated to throw some light on the subject of early training of young trotters in Kentucky, but have found nothing but the two short paragraphs at the conclusion, which concern Dr. Herr and him alone. We are satisfied, after all we have said, to let the paragraphs in question, go for just what they are worth. Those who care to attach the least importance to them, are at perfect liberty to do so.

The Trotter and How to Breed Him.

Breeding may be said to have been reduced to a science. The theory at least can be put in practice when understood. We can judge with a degree of certainty in the equine and bovine race, from the character of the breed, the quality of stock they will produce. The chance horse seldom succeeds in the stud, it is the crucible to test the purity of his blood. If they are counterfeit it will appear in the bogus offspring—there are some hereditary laws that execute themselves. The Devon color has become so stamped upon the breed, that pure red never fails to adorn the Devon cattle. Form has been as long fixed and bred into the Durham, that beautiful stature has become the inheritance of the

breed. The pigeon can be bred to a feather; the peacock, ornamented with almost every shade of color in his plumage, struts in his greatness.

The dog is a very good illustration of the value of distinct breeds of animals. The hound has been bred to that degree of perfection, that the first time he is taken to the woods he follows the track of the deer; the setter points out the bird from instinct; the shepherd will drive sheep before he is half grown—save the work of two men. The spontaneous gift appears to be sucked in with the mother's milk. The latter is the sovereign protection to the premises against rats. Everything is bred after its kind. The fast and slow horse are bred after their kind. We must breed for use and occupation. If we want a horse to stay to the end of the road, we must breed from those that are proverbial for staying on at a high rate of speed.

John Stewart has trotted one mile in 2:30, and he is noted for staying twenty miles. Huntress has trotted one mile in 2:22, and she also is remarkable for staying over a distance of ground at a great rate of speed. Now if she was stunted to a stallion her equal, the pair in condition, she could not fail to produce a colt of great speed and bottom.

The faculty of continued exertion at a high rate of speed is inherent in the blood. Where it exists in great abundance in the breed, it will be transmitted in full force to the issue. The motive power, when actively developed in the mare, is the first to descend to colts; it is the nerve power and the most exciting of all the moving forces to the animal passions. It is capable of arousing all the organs to the utmost exertions. When the vital and physical forces in the dam have been strengthened by exercise and careful training, without injury to the constitution, they will reproduce in the foal agreeably to the condition acquired by artificial cultivation. The breeder must see that the parents are in the utmost good health and vigor in the stud to entail great speed and bottom to their colts. The forces must be aroused, so that they may not run underground and miss the inheritance. It is by hardening the muscles, clearing the wind, and increasing the circulation by artificial preparation, that enables hereditary law to raise to the acme of perfection the offspring of renowned horses.

The cavalry horse is bred for activity and endurance; they are essential to the common defence, if not to national existence; they have been made a part of the army. Upon the superiority of the cavalry depends the fate of the battle. Infantry cannot stand the attacks of perfect, trained, superior chargers. The cavalry horse in breeding is but a second edition of the trotter. They are about one-half or three-fourths bred, and a very good mixture to perpetuate the staying qualities of the trotting horse. The gradual change from the high bred to the lower grade, is better calculated to give the perfect stride and lasting speed than sudden changes. Extremes produce revulsions.

It is well known that there are several strains of thoroughbreds, of African oriental origin, that have given stamina to the trotter. Among them may be recognized imported Messenger, Trustee, Duroc, Eclipse, Bertrand, Pacific, Gallatin, Grand Bashaw, and some few other strains of the high mettled racer. The question is, where did they inherit the propensity to beget the sires and dams of trotters? Did they inherit it from the Barb or Turk? The Barb and Turk predominate over the Arabian in their pedigrees. Whether they derived the trotting instinct from the African Barb or not, it is notorious that the Spanish Barb has contributed in an eminent degree the speed of the trotting horse of America. It is always prudent to recross on the bridge that has carried us once safely over. We want the very blood of these horses and their get to preserve the trotting instinct, regardless of its origin. Many of our best trotter trace back, through their genealogy, to Messenger and Grand Bashaw, and we shall do well to copy after the breeding of such worthy progenitors.

Breeding in-and-in, avoiding incestuous crosses, has proved successful in the trotting stud. Some of our most celebrated stayers have several in-bred crosses through successive generations to some famous stallion, noted for his gift of speed and the capacity to transmit his own game and bottom unimpaired to his descendants. The faculty for stamping the impress of great inheritance upon their colts, even to the third and fourth generation, is a valuable acquisition to the stallion for breeding.

Dexter has four crosses through his sire into Messenger, and one at least, through his dam, into that great son of English Mambrino.

Goldsmith Maid traces directly through her dam to Old Abdallah, and, on the side of her sire, she goes through Alexander's Abdallah and Rysdyk's Hambletonian to the same grand son of Messenger.

Lady Thorne goes back through her sire in four removes to Messenger. She also traces through her dam and granddam, the dam of Eclipse, in four removes to the same horse.

Lady Suffolk was still nearer the fountain head of trotters. She was by Engineer 2d, he by Engineer, he by Messenger; dam by Don Quixote, son of Messenger.

Some of the most eminent breeders in England have adopted this rule in relation to the union of sire and dam, that is to say—"if the dam has not already been bred twice in-and-in, to seek the best stallion in the best strain of the mare's pedigree."—OBSERVER, in *Michigan Farmer*.

Market Report.

The Lexington Market.

OFFICE FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL,
Saturday, June 20, 1874.

In the country around this city, for weeks scarcely any rain has fallen, and the consequence is, that some of our most important crops will be short. Then, added to the drought, we have for the Irish potato the Colorado bug. When these facts are stated, it will be hardly necessary to add, that the farmers are complaining, and the prices of many articles are advancing.

HEMP.

Probably the most important crop raised in Central Kentucky is hemp. To grow this, requires the very richest earth, and to put it in shape for the market, demands very considerable experience as well as the constant exercise of good judgment. In view of these things, we think that the raiser of hemp should receive a fair reward for the labor that he himself expends upon this commodity, and also a fair rate of interest on the capital invested in the enterprise. Owing to combinations and rings of various sorts for some years, the farmers have not been able to make even an approach to so just a state of things. Oppression has been practised by these combinations until, at last, an important interest is almost ruined, and the growing of hemp on our farms is being abandoned. This is not mere sensationalism; it is the simple unvarnished truth. We need not point to the men who thus selfishly have been contributing to the ruin of Central Kentucky.

But we have not stated all. At the present moment some of the Lexington manufacturers are shipping to this city large quantities of Missouri hemp. The disposition which is being made of this article it is impossible for us to say. It ought not to be allowed to be palmed off as Kentucky hemp, to which it is much inferior, and most assuredly precautions should be taken to prevent the authorities at Frankfort from receiving it as a home grown article.

We learn that some lots of hemp have recently been sold by our farmers at \$5 60, whilst the majority of those who have the article on hand very properly contend for \$7 00 per hundred.

GRAIN.

Mr. Roddick, a dealer of this city, tells us that new wheat is worth \$1 00 and old \$1 30; that oats bring 60c; that corn is worth \$3 00 per barrel; that new rye is worth 60c and old 90c per bushel; and that new barley is worth \$1 00, there being no old offering.

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.

On account of the drought, these are scarce and consequently high-priced. The small fruit is perishing for want of rain, and the few raspberries exposed for sale in the stores are generally little dry, seedy things, with no juice in them. Beets are in plenty.

Cincinnati Live Stock Market.

UNITED RAILROAD STOCK YARDS.

THURSDAY, June 18.

Receipts for the past twenty-four hours, up to noon to-day, as compared with the previous two days are as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
June 16	97	878	1,200
June 17	630	1,971	1,191
June 18	431	1,389	233

Shipments for corresponding time:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
June 16	556	1,152
June 17	320	327	793
June 18	617	269

CATTLE—Receipts fair, but mostly of common and medium grades, which were dull. Good cattle were in good demand, and brought full prices. The entire range is as follows, viz: Common grades, 2½@3¼; medium to fair 3½@4½; and good to extra butcher grades 4½@5½. Very few left over unsold.

HOGS—Receipts rather light and market active and firm. Prices range as follows, viz: Common light \$4 75@5 30; good light to medium heavy \$5 40@5 70; and good to choice qualities \$5 75@5 90. Several hundred head of hogs were left over unsold.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Are in fair supply, and the market dull at from 3½ to 4½ for the former and 1½ to 7½ for the latter, according to quality.

CINCINNATI, June 18, 1874.

CATTLE—Receipts fair, but mostly of common and medium grades, which were dull. Good cattle were in demand, and brought full prices. The entire range is as follows: Common grades at \$2 25@3 25; medium to fair, \$3 50@4 50, and good to extra butcher grades \$4 75@5 75. Very few lots left over unsold.

HOGS—Receipts rather light, and the market active and firm. Prices range as follows: Common light \$1 75@5 30; good light to medium heavy \$5 40@5 70 and good to choice qualities, \$5 75@5 90. Several hundred head of hogs left over unsold.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—In fair supply and market dull at from \$3 75@4 75 for the former, and \$1 50@7 50 for the latter, according to quality.

Covington Live Stock Market.

COVINGTON YARDS—W. E. ASHBROOK & CO., PROPRIETORS.

COVINGTON, KY., June 12, 1874.

The following are the receipts of stock for the past week:

Shipping Cattle.....	394
Market do.	604
Shipping Sheep.....	2,580
Market do.	3,307
Hogs.....	1,677
Shipping cattle, 5½@6; best butchers, cattle, 5@5½; second quality, 4@4½; third quality, 3@3½	
Shipping sheep, 4 to 5c; market sheep, 1½c.	
Lambs, \$6 to \$7 35.	
Hogs, 5 to 5½c.	

Cincinnati Leaf Tobacco Market.

CINCINNATI, June 19, 1874.

The market for leaf tobacco since our last report has been very active, with prices showing an advance on all grades. Receipts are liberal, but many shippers are storing, preferring to risk the future for a still better market, owing to the certainty of the new crop being greatly reduced in both quantity and quality. The offerings were 766 hhds. and 32 boxes, as follows:

179 hhds. Mason county, Ky., trash, lugs and leaf—30 at \$1 60@5 90; 63 at \$6@7 85; 60 at \$8@9 90; 84 of \$10@14 75; 30 at \$15@19; 12 at \$20@24 25.

140 hhds. Brown county, Ohio, trash, lugs and leaf—15 at \$5 20@5 95; 28 at \$6@7 90; 39 at \$8@9 90; 35 at \$10@14 75; 20 at \$15 25@19; 3 at \$20@20 50.

152 hhds. and 1 box Owen county, Ky., trash, lugs and leaf—10 at \$5 10@5 95; 42 at \$6@7 95; 43 at \$8@9 95; 38 at \$10@14 75; 11 at \$15@18 75; 5 at \$20@25 75.

130 hhds. Pendleton county, Ky., trash, lugs and leaf—28 at \$1 40@5 90; 48 at \$6@7 95; 23 at \$8@9 95; 16 at \$10@14 75; 3 at \$16@17 20; 3 at \$20 25@25 50.

26 hhds. Boone county, Ky., trash, lugs and leaf—14 at \$1 05@5 90; 9 at \$6@7 30; 3 at \$8 25@8 75.

28 hhds. and 11 boxes West Virginia, trash, lugs and leaf—5 at \$4@5 95; 11 at \$6@7 25; 12 at \$8@9 20; 1 at \$10 25; 2 at \$15@28. Boxes: 5 at \$1@5 45; 6 at \$6@7 25.

4 hhds. Southern Kentucky—2 at \$7 05; 2 at \$12 75@15.

22 boxes Common Ohio Seed—11 at \$1@3 25; 7 at \$1@5 75; 4 at \$6 90@7 05.—Saturday Advertiser.

Philadelphia Wool Market.

PHILADELPHIA, June 19.

Wool is quiet and weak, with a tendency toward lower prices; Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia double extra and above 52½@55c; extra 52½@55c; medium 52½@55c; coarse 45c; New York, Michigan, Indiana and Western fine 48@50c; medium 50@52½c; coarse 45c; combing washed 50@60c; combing unwashed 40@42c; Canada combing 60c; fine unwashed 35c; coarse and medium unwashed 35@38c; tub washed 52@55c; extra and merino pulled 45@50c; No. 1 and superfine pulled 45@50c.

Louisville Live Stock Market.

BOURBON HOUSE STOCK-YARD.

FRIDAY EVENING, June 19, 1874.

CATTLE—The market for the past week has been well-supplied and a fair business has been done. A good many have been shipped East, so that the local market has been greatly relieved; all the offerings were sold about as fast as they arrived. The low grades have sold extremely low, while extra and choice have sold at fair prices. Few remain in pens unsold. We quote for best for shipment and to butchers at \$5@5 25; a few extra choice sold at higher prices; good sold at \$4 25@4 75; medium at \$3 50@4, and common at \$1 75@2 50 per 100 lbs gross.

SHEEP—Market only fair. Best sell at \$3@3 50, and common at \$1 50@2 50 per head. Lambs—Market dull. Best heavy sell at \$4@5 per 100 lbs. gross; light at \$1 50@2 50 per head.

HOGS—The receipts have been large. Most of the offerings have been light, half fat, which were sold at only fair figures. In fact, light shoats are hard to sell at any price.

Heavy corn fed are in demand and sell quick; We quote for best at \$5 60@5 75; good at \$5 25; light at \$4@4 50 per 100 lbs gross.

Total receipts for the past week—Cattle, 861; sheep and lambs, 1,315; hogs, 2,439; total, 4,615.

Louisville Leaf Tobacco Market.

Receipts fair, but offerings are lighter and some holders are disposed to stand aloof. The market was active for most grades, low grades being higher, but the better qualities are only supported at previous prices. The sales aggregated 191 hogheads, distributed as follows:

The EXCHANGE HOUSE sold 20 hhds: 2 hds Breckinridge county leaf and lugs at \$8 90 and 6 90; 3 hhds Grayson county leaf and lugs at \$9, 5 10 and 5 60; 1 hhd Barren county low leaf at \$7 90; 2 hhds Warren county low leaf and lugs, \$6 70, 5 55; 2 hhds Hart county lugs at \$6 20, 6 20; 2 hhds Tennessee lugs at \$6 50 and 6 50; 8 hhds Adair county leaf and lugs at \$8 40, 5 80, 7 50, 8 10, 8, 5 60, 6 40 and 5 25.

The PICKETT HOUSE sold 20 hhds: 3 hhds Calloway county leaf, \$18 75, 14 25 and 9 80; 1 hhd Grayson county leaf, \$10 75; 3 hhds Butler county leaf, \$9 50, 8 90 and 8 90; 1 hhd Butler county lugs, \$5 65; 4 hhds Todd county leaf, \$3 70, 7 75, 7 70 and 8 90; 2 hhds Daviess county lugs, \$5 45 and 5; 2 hhds Breckinridge county leaf, \$7 30 and 7 10; 2 hhds Washington county (Ind.) leaf, \$6 30, and 5 05; 1 hhd Illinois leaf, \$6 70; 1 hhd Hardin county leaf, \$6 50.

The LOUISVILLE HOUSE sold 43 hhds: 18 hhds Warren county leaf at \$10 75, 10 25, 10, 10, 10, 9 90, 9 90, 9 80, 9 70, 9 70, 9 50, 9 40, 9 10, 9, 8 90, 8 60, 8; 1 hhd Muhlenburg county lugs at \$6 50; 2 hhds Breckinridge county common leaf at \$9, 8; 4 hhds Graves county leaf at \$16 75, 14, 9 50, 9 40; 3 hhds Adair county leaf and lugs at \$9 20, 8, 6 80; 1 hhd Butler county leaf at \$9 20; 1 hhd Ohio county leaf at \$8 10; 2 hhds Grant county lugs at \$7 20, 1 70; 3 hhds Hart county lugs at \$7 10, 6 40, 5 50; 2 hhds Grayson county leaf at \$9 60, 6 10; 4 hhds Green county common leaf and lugs at \$8 70, 7 30, 6, 5 85; 2 hhds Butler county lugs at \$4 75, 4 60.

The BOONE HOUSE sold 32 hhds: 5 hhds Logan county leaf at \$12 50, 15 25, 11, 8 90, and 8 10; 3 hhds Logan county lugs at \$6 70, 5 65 and 5 20; 4 hhds Green county leaf at \$11 50, 9 85, 9 10 and 7 10; 2 hhds Green county lugs \$5 60 and 5 65; 3 hhds Taylor county leaf at \$9 60, 8 60 and 8 50; 3 hhds Taylor county lugs at \$6 10, 5 85 and 5 25; 2 hhds Adair county lugs at \$6 80 and 5 60; 1 hhd Adair county leaf at \$8; 1 hhd Daviess lugs \$5 10; 2 hhds Ohio county lugs at \$6 and 6; 2 hhds Grayson county lugs at \$6 60 and 5 60; 2 hhds Grayson county leaf at \$9 90 and 9 60.

The PLANTERS' HOUSE sold 25 hhds: 4 hhds Hart county leaf at \$11 50, 10 75, 9 75, 7 50, 2 hhds Hart county lugs at \$6 40, 6 20; 3 hhds Green county leaf at \$9 80, 9 50, 8 90; 1 hhd Green county lugs at \$6 10; 4 hhds Breckinridge county lugs at \$7 20, 5 70, 5, 4 80; 4 hhds Breckinridge county leaf at \$10, 6 50, 8 10, 8 20; 1 hhd Indiana leaf at \$8 30; 2 hhds Indiana lugs at \$6 90, 5; 2 hhds Hardin county leaf at \$9 40, 8 60; 2 hhds Hardin county lugs at \$6 60, 6 40.

The FARMERS' HOUSE sold 11 hhds: 3 hhds Taylor county leaf at \$10 75, 10, 7 40; 1 hhd Barren county leaf at 9 30; 1 hhd Hart county leaf at 7 30; 2 hhds Metcalfe county leaf at 8 78, 9; 2 hhds Metcalfe county lugs at 5 80, 5 45; 1 hhd Taylor county lugs at 5 30; 1 hhd Green county lugs at 6 50.

The KENTUCKY TOBACCO ASSOCIATION sold 11 hhds: 2 hhds Metcalfe county leaf at \$11 75 and 9 40; 4 hhds Grayson county leaf and trash at \$9, 4 60, 7, 6 30; 1 hhd Hart county trash at \$4 55; 2 hhds Hopkins county trash at \$4 75 and 4 75; 2 hhds Green river leaf and lugs at \$9 30 and 5 50.

The NINTH-STREET HOUSE sold 29 hhds: 6 hhds Grayson county leaf at from \$6 to 8; 1 hhd Logan county lugs at \$7 20; 1 hhd Logan county leaf at \$9 60; 10 hhds Monroe county leaf at from \$7 60 to 10 25; 7 hhds Warren county lugs at from \$5 40 to 6 20; 2 hhds Warren county leaf at \$7 80 and 9 40; 2 hhds Hart county leaf at \$9 30 and 9 50.—Courier-Journal

Buffalo Live Stock Market.

BUFFALO, June 19.

Cattle, receipts to-day 1,156 head, making the total supply for the week 11,356 head; no market; all the fresh arrivals were through consignments; the yards are bare of stock. Sheep and lambs, receipts to-day, 800 head, making the total supply for the week 10,200 head; the market closed dull and heavy; Canada lambs \$7@8; Western sheep \$3 50@5 50; Western lambs \$5 50@6 50. Hogs, receipts to-day 2,300 head, making the total supply for the week 14,100 head; the market is dull and slow; Yorkers \$5 50@5 75; heavy hogs \$5 90@6 10.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

CHICAGO, June 19.

Cattle, receipts 3,541 head; the market is entirely unchanged, good grades ruling active and firm at full previous prices, but common

qualities, both native and Texan, are dull and drooping; Texas cows and steers are selling at \$1 50@2 50. shipments 2,181 head. Hogs, receipts 10,000 head; the market is fairly active and prices are steady and firm at the range of \$5@5 90 for common to choice; shipments 8,551 head. Sheep, receipts 1,360 head; the market is fairly active, but prices are weak; sales of good to choice at \$1 50@3 25.

Pittsburg Live Stock Market.

EAST LIBERTY, PA., June 19.—Cattle, receipts 82 cars; best \$6@6 50; medium \$5 75 @6; common \$5@5 50; stockers \$4@4 70. Hogs, receipts 40 cars; best Philadelphia \$6 25@6 30; Yorkers \$5 40@5 60. Sheep, receipts 2 cars; best \$5 25@5 75; medium \$4 25@4 75.

New York Live Stock Market.

NEW YORK, June 19.—Cattle, fresh receipts 814 head, making 4,594 head for four days against 6,735 head for the same time last week; the demand is urgent, and sales quick at full prices, ranging from 11½ to 12½ for common to prime native steers and 11@11½ for fair to good Texans, with a car-load of very poor do at 8½c. Sheep and lambs, receipts 1,470 head for four days against 12,450 head for the same time last week; the market is very quiet at 44@62c for sheep and 6@10c for lambs. Hogs, receipts 3,070 head, making 13,907 head for four days against 20,510 head for the same time last week; none offered alive; dressed are firmer and advanced to 7½c.

Centaur Liniment.



"A great discovery of the age. There is no pain which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling which it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. It is no humbug; the recipe is printed around each bottle. A circular containing certificates of wonderful cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, sprains, swelling, burns, scalds, caked breasts, poisonous bites, frozen feet, gout, salt rheum, earache, &c., and the recipe of the Liniment will be sent gratis to any one. It is the most wonderful healing and pain-relieving agent the world has ever produced. It sells as no article ever before did sell, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. One bottle of the Centaur Liniment for animals (yellow wrapper) is worth a hundred dollars for sprained, strained or galled horses and mules, and for screw-worm in sheep. No family or stock owner can afford to be without Centaur Liniment. Price 50 cents; large bottles \$1. J. B. Rose & Co., 53 Broadway, New York.

Castoria is more than a medicine for Caster Oil. It is the only safe article in existence which is sure to regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may sleep. 443

Food and Digestion.

In dyspepsia the gastric juice which should dissolve the food is only formed in small quantities, and whatever may be the feeling of emptiness and weakness in such cases, the dyspeptic should eat very sparingly. To remedy the evil, the mucous membrane of the stomach, which secretes and emits the gastric fluid, should be stimulated and toned, and the best, in fact the only sure preparation for this purpose, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not only does this admirable stomachic promote a sufficient and steady supply of the solvent which converts the food to the purposes of life, but it also regulates the flow of bile, controls the bowels, and has a most invigorating effect upon the nerves. The glow which the very first dose diffuses through the system is an earnest of the more permanent vitalizing effects which are produced by its persistent use. It improves the appetite, cheers the spirits, and renders the body hardy and strong.

All the advancement in science, art and civilization has not prevented children from kicking holes through the toes of their shoes. Only SILVER TIPS prevent this. Try them.

Means What he says.

Though "confirmation strong as proof" of Holy Writ" and as numerous as the sands on the sea shore, were produced to prove that the proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is in earnest, and means what he says, when he offers \$500 reward for any case of Catarrh which he cannot cure, yet there would be skeptics and fogies who would continue to shout "Humbug!" "Humbug!" It cannot be, because Dr. Homespun says catarrh cannot be cured." Now, this Dr. Homespun is the identical, good natured old fellow who honestly believes and persists in declaring that this earth is not round or spherical but as flat as a "slap-jack," and does not turn over, otherwise the water would all be spilled out of Deacon Bascom's mill pond. But astronomical science has positively demonstrated and proven that Dr. Homespun is wrong in supposing the earth to be flat and stationary, and medical science is daily proving the fact that he is no less mistaken and behind the times in regard to the curability of Catarrh. In short it has been positively proven that this world moves, and that medical science is progressing—the opinion of Dr. Homespun to the contrary notwithstanding. That Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure Catarrh, thousands who have used it attest.

Then buy it, and use it, in doubt do not stand, You will find it in drug stores all over the land.

A GOOD REMEDY.

We invite attention to the advertisement of Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Our readers will bear us witness that we never knowingly commend humbugs of any name or nature, and a large portion of patent medicines may safely be classed as impositions upon public credulity. But having witnessed the beneficial effect of Sage's Remedy upon the members of our family and others, in Catarrhal cases, we unqualifiedly pronounce it a valuable medicine, entitled to public confidence. The proprietor could easily obtain in Catskill many certificates of its merits.—From the Catskill Recorder of Nov. 15, 1872.

Lace Store.

Mrs. C. J. Oliver, (Successor to Mrs. T. C. Middleton.) Laces, Embroideries, Ribbons, Gloves, Fans, Corsets and Fancy Goods, Lace Sets, Collars and Cuffs; Spanish Scarfs, Lace Sleeveless Basques, Yak and Guim Pure Jackets, Novelties in Ruchings and Neckties. New goods received weekly. No. 107 Fourth St., Louisville, Ky. Wedding Trousseaus and Mourning Goods a Specialty. Ladies sending orders can depend on having a first-class article in the latest style.

The Best and Cheapest

Clothing in Louisville, is at the great clothing house of J. Winter & Co., corner 3d and Market. When you go to the city call and see them.

Have your nice Suit

Made to order, at the old established house of J. Winter & Co., Louisville, in their Merchant Tailor department, you will be sure of a bargain.

All Kinds Summer Clothing

Sold now at greatly reduced prices, at J. Winter & Co., Louisville. They keep only good articles, and their prices have been marked down.

CLOTHING—On the corner of Fourth and Jefferson, is the best place in Louisville to buy goods for men and boys. Shirts and Underwear, you can find cheaper and better, than any other house in the city. RUTLAND & BLANCHARD.

Success Based Upon Merit.

It is a subject of general remark, among both wholesale and retail druggists, that no medicine introduced to the American public has ever gained such a popularity and met with so large a sale in all parts of the land, in the same length of time, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This cannot depend upon its having been more largely advertised than any other medicine, as such is not the case. The correct explanation, we think, is found in the fact that this medicine produces the most wonderful and perfectures of very bad cases of bronchial, throat and lung diseases, is undoubtedly the most perfect and efficient remedy for all kinds of coughs that has ever been introduced to the public, and at the same time possesses the greatest blood-purifying and strengthening properties that medical science has been able to produce, thus rendering it a sovereign remedy not only to the cure of Consumption, Brouchitis, Hoarseness and Coughs, but also for all diseases of the liver and blood, as scrofulous diseases, blotches, rough skin, pimples, black specks and discolorations. It has therefore a wide range of applications and usefulness, and it not only gives the most perfect satisfaction to all who use it, but far exceeds the expectation of the most sanguine, thus eliciting the loudest praise, and making permanent living advertising mediums of all who use it. For these reasons it is that there is not perhaps a druggist in all the vast domain of this Continent, who tries to please his customers and supply their wants, that does not keep and sell large quantities of this most valuable medicine.

JESTUP, Iowa, May 5th, 1873.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—We take pleasure in saying that your Medicines have sold entirely beyond our expectations. We regard them as the best medicines extant, and hear them spoken of in the highest terms of praise.

R. L. SMITH & CO.

Dooley's is the best and cheapest Yeast, or Baking Powder. Perfectly pure and wholesome. Every can full weight. It saves itself in milk, eggs, and shortening.

Plain English.

There is no good reason why an English speaking people should be doctored in Latin. If we should describe the properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in the jargon of the profession, not one reader in twenty would understand what it is good for. We prefer to say in simple words that it possesses strengthening, regulating, and purifying qualities of the highest order; that the vegetable ingredients of which it is composed are eminently wholesome and salutary, and that the stimulant which is combined with them is the purest that can be manufactured. We prescribe it, not in garbled Latin, but in the good old mother tongue, as a remedy for languor,

INVENTORS, PATENTEES,

AND ALL OTHERS INTERESTED.

DESIROUS of obtaining PATENTS for INVENTIONS, DESIGNS, TRADEMARKS or COPYRIGHTS, or selling the same in AMERICA, EUROPE, or ASIA, should write at once to
JUN 25-5m C. MANWELL, BLUE, 289, 21st Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

debility, nervousness, indigestion, liver complaint, fever and ague, constipation, rheumatism and low spirits, and as a preventive of every disease produced by foul air, whether it stagnates in the crowded work-rooms or imperils life and health in swampy districts and new clearings. So the masses say, and so they have been saying for the last twenty years.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

This truly valuable tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community that it is now deemed indispensable as a Tonic medicine. It costs but little, purifies the blood and gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system and prolongs life. Everybody should have it.

For the cure of Weak Stomachs, General Debility, Indigestion, Diseases of the Stomach, and for all cases requiring a tonic.

This wine includes the most agreeable and efficient Salt of Iron we possess—Citrate of Magnetic Oxide, combined with the most energetic of vegetable tonics—Yellow Peruvian Bark.

Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want energy?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want to feel well?

Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do, try Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

Beware of counterfeits, as Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is the only sure and effectual remedy in the known world for the permanent cure of Dyspepsia and Debility, and as there are a number of imitations offered to the public, I would caution the community to purchase none but the genuine article, manufactured by E. F. Kunkel, and having his stamp on the cork of every bottle. The very fact that others are attempting to imitate this valuable remedy, proves its worth and speaks volumes in its favor. Sold only in \$1 bottles.

Sold by Druggists and dealers everywhere.

New Advertisements.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals.

J. B. COCHRAN, of Jefferson county, is a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals. JUN 24

OPIUM

MORPHINE HABIT speedily cured by Dr. Beck's only known and sure Remedy. NO CHARGE for treatment until cured. Call on or address

DR. J. C. BECK, CINCINNATI, OHIO. 112 John Street, h219

\$25 Per Day guaranteed using our \$25 Well-Auger and DRILLING good territory. Highest testimonials from the Governors of Ark., Iowa and Dakota; Catalogues free. Address W. W. GILES, St. Louis, Mo.

SECOND ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

North Kentucky Trotting Association,

FLORENCE, KENTUCKY.

PURSES \$1,050.

To be held

September 17, 18 and 19.

FIRST DAY.—THURSDAY, Sept. 17.—Purse No. 1.—Premium \$300. For horses that have never beaten three minutes. First premium, \$200; second, \$50 third, \$25. Stakes for two year olds; \$50 entrance half forfeit; three or more to fill; \$50 added by the Association to the second horse.

SECOND DAY.—FRIDAY, Sept. 18.—Purse No. 2.—Premium \$250. For horses that have never beaten two minutes and fifty seconds. First premium, \$150; second, \$75; third \$25. Stakes for three year olds; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; three or more to fill; \$50 added by the Association to the second horse.

THIRD DAY.—SATURDAY, Sept. 19.—Purse No. 3.—Premium \$200. For horses that have never beaten two minutes and forty seconds. First Premium, \$125 second, \$50; third, \$25. Purse No. 4.—Premium \$150. Free for all. First premium, \$100; second, \$50. Stakes for four year olds; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; three or more to fill; \$50 added by the Association to the second horse.

CONDITIONS.—Stakes to name and close on the 1st day of July, 1874. All to be mile heats in harness best 3 in 5, except the 2 year old, which will be mile heats. Rules of the National Horse Association for the promotion of the interest of the American Trotting Turf, will govern all trotting unless otherwise provided. Horses will be called each day promptly at 2 o'clock, and started at 2:15. Entrance ten per cent. of Purse and amount accompanying nominations. Three to enter and two to start. Entries close September 1st, 1874, at 10 o'clock p. m., and must be made to L. E. Casey, 493 Scott street, Covington, Ky. Trotting to be mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness. Horses distorting the field to receive 1st premium only. Heats in races may be trotted alternately.

DIRECTORS.—Owen Gaines, H. A. Hicks, C. Kirtley, L. B. Dill's, A. Stauffer, Jacob Strader, Volney Dickerson, C. Carlisle, R. S. Strader, L. E. Casey. OFFICERS.—R. S. Strader, President; Volney Dickerson, Vice-President; L. H. Dill's, Treasurer; L. E. Casey, Secretary.

KENTUCKY

TROTting HORSE BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION,

AT LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, COMMENCING

September 29 and Continuing Five Days.

IN addition to the seven stakes already closed, offer the following stakes and purses: Stakes for stallions that made the season of 1874 in Kentucky; \$100 entrance, half forfeit; \$100 by the Association to the second, and \$50 to the third horse. Three or more to fill; to close on the 11th day of July. Purse of \$700 for horses that have never trotted better than 3 minutes; \$400 to first, \$200 to second; \$75 to third, and \$25 to fourth horse.

Purse \$600, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:50; \$100 to first, \$140 to second, and \$60 to third horse.

Purse \$600 for horses that have never trotted better than 2:45; \$100 to first, \$140 to second, and \$60 to third horse.

Purse \$600, for horses that have never trotted better than 2:40; \$100 to first, \$140 to second, and \$60 to third horse.

Purse \$600, free for all; \$400 to first, \$140 to second and \$60 to third horse.

All the above trots to be mile heats, best 3 in 5. In heats where eight or more horses start, the distance will be 150 yards.

A horse distancing the field to have first money only. Entrance fee 10 per cent., and must accompany the entry.

Attention is called to rules 2, 3, 6, 7, 17, 18, 32 and 33, the provisions of which must be complied with.

Three to fill and two to start. Entries to purses to close on the 19th day of September. T. J. MEGIBBEN, President.

P. B. HUNT, Secretary.

PUBLIC SALE

OF THE "HAZEL BLUFF HERD" OF SHORT-HORN CATTLE

AT THE FAIR GROUNDS ADJOINING TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA,

Thursday, August 13, 1874.

I WILL SELL, at the above time and place, 30 head of Short-horns (24 females and 6 bulls and bull calves), being five-sixths of my entire herd.

The sale catalogue will include a majority of the animals that I have regarded as the best of my herd; embracing Matildas, Floras, Queens and representatives of other good families. Among the bulls to be sold will be the grand bull

DUNCAN'S AIRDRIE 5615, having but few equals as a show bull or sire. The bull calves will be the get of Duncan's Airdrie 5615 and the 3d Duke of Onedra 9927.

In view of greater convenience, both in attending sale and shipment of stock, the herd will be removed to the beautiful Fair Grounds at Terre Haute, where the sale can be conducted in comfort to all, rain or shine. Nine railroads enter Terre Haute, affording superior facilities for shipping stock in all directions.

Terms.—On all sums of \$100 and over, a credit of six months, without interest, with approved security. A discount of 5 per cent. for cash.

Catalogues mailed on application.

CLAUDE MATTHEWS, Clinton, Vermillion Co., Ind. Col. J. W. JUDY, Auctioneer.

On the day preceding this sale, JOHN GILES will sell his entire herd, at Sullivan, Ind. Parties can attend both sales.

Horticultural.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

J. S. COOK & CO.,

Seedsman, Florists and Nurserymen.

107 and 109 Walnut Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO. Catalogues on application. h174-61b

BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

ROSES,

Strong Pot-Plants,

Suitable for immediate flowering. Sent safely by mail, post paid.

FIVE SPLENDID VARIETIES, purchaser's choice, \$1; 12 for \$2. For 10 cents additional we send

MAGNIFICENT PREMIUM ROSE.

Our elegant Spring Catalogue for 1874, describing more than 200 FINEST VARIETIES OF ROSES, and containing full directions for culture, with chapters on Winter protection, injurious insects, &c., now ready, SENT FREE.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., Rose Growers, h20-x West Grove, Chester County, Pa.

KNOX NURSERIES.

ESTABLISHED 1851

AGENTS WANTED!

CLUES, Planters and Nurseries supplied. Rare Fruit and Plants a specialty. Assortment complete—first-class. Terms unqualified.

J. H. SIMPSON & BRO., 174 Vincennes, Knox County, Ind.

\$5,000,000 ENDOWMENT SCHEME!

5th AND LAST CONCERT

IN AID OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY

JULY 31st, 1874.

In announcing the Fifth and last of the series of Gift Concerts given for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky the Trustees and Manager refer with pride and pleasure to the four which have been already given: The first, December 16, 1871; the second, December 2, 1872; the third, July 8, 1873; and the fourth, March 31st, 1874.

Under their charter, granted by a special act of the Kentucky Legislature, March 16, 1871, the Trustees are authorized to give ONE MORE, and ONLY ONE MORE Gift Concert. With the money arising from this Fifth and LAST Concert, the Library, Museum, and other departments are to be enlarged and endowed with a fixed and certain annual income. Such an endowment fund is desired, as will secure beyond peradventure, not only the maintenance of this magnificent establishment, but its constant growth.

THE FIFTH GIFT CONCERT

For the purposes mentioned, and which is positively and unequivocally announced as the LAST WHICH WILL EVER BE GIVEN UNDER THIS CHARTER AND BY THE PRESENT MANAGEMENT. Will come off in the Public Library Hall, at Louisville, Ky.,

Friday, July 31, 1874

At this final Concert everything will be upon a scale corresponding with its increased importance. The music will be rendered by an orchestra consisting of one hundred performers selected for their fame in different lands, and the unprecedented sum of

\$2,500,000

divided into twenty thousand gifts, will be distributed among ticket holders.

LIST OF GIFTS:

One Grand Cash Gift.....	\$250,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....	100,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....	75,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....	50,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....	25,000
5 Cash Gifts, \$20,000 each,	100,000
10 Cash Gifts, 14,000 each,	140,000
15 Cash Gifts, 10,000 each,	150,000
20 Cash Gifts, 5,000 each,	100,000
25 Cash Gifts, 4,000 each,	100,000
30 Cash Gifts, 3,000 each,	90,000
50 Cash Gifts, 2,000 each,	100,000
100 Cash Gifts, 1,000 each,	100,000
210 Cash Gifts, 500 each,	105,000
500 Cash Gifts, 500 each,	250,000
19,000 Cash Gifts, 50 each,	950,000
Grand Total, 20,000 Gifts,	\$2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole Tickets.....	\$50 00
Halves.....	25 00
Tenth, or each Coupon.....	5 00
11 Whole Tickets for.....	500 00
22½ Tickets for.....	1,000 00

Tickets are now ready for sale, and orders accompanied by cash will be promptly filled.

Liberal commissions will be allowed to satisfactory agents.

Circulars containing full particulars furnished on application.

THO. E. BRAXLETTE,
Agent and Manager,

Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky.

MARYLAND

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

LOCATED on the Washington Branch of the B. & O. Railroad, nine miles from Washington and twenty-eight miles from Baltimore. The next session will commence on the 15th of September, 1874, and end the last week in June, 1875. It is divided into two terms of twenty weeks each. In addition to Agriculture and the Sciences pertaining thereto, a full Collegiate Course is taught. Students who do not desire to take the whole course are allowed within reasonable limits to select such studies as their parents or guardians may designate.

There is No Charge for Tuition

Charge for Board, including fuel, gas, washing, &c., \$100 per Term, and a Matriculation Fee of \$5.

The following is the Board of Trustees:

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For further information apply to
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\$200 A MONTH TO AGENTS
to sell the IMPROVED "HOME SHUTTLE" SEWING MACHINE, the only practical, low-priced "Lock Stitch" Sewing Machine ever invented. Address JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass.; New York City; Pittsburgh, Pa.; Chicago, Ill.; Louisville, Ky., or St. Louis, Mo.
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THE THRESHER OF THE PERIOD



This is the famous "VIBRATOR" THRESHER, which has created such a revolution in the trade and become so FULLY ESTABLISHED as the "leading Thresher" of this day and generation. More than seven thousand purchasers and ninety thousand grain raisers pronounce these machines ENTIRELY UNEQUALLED for grain saving, time saving, and money making.

Four Sizes made, viz.: 24-inch, 28-inch, 32-inch, and 36-inch Cylinders, with 6, 8, 10 and 12-Horse "Mounted" Powers. Also Separators "alone" expressly for Steam Power, and Improved PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES for Steam Machines.

All persons intending to buy Threshing Machines, or Separators "alone," or Horse Powers "alone," as well as GRAIN RAISERS and FARMERS who want their grain threshed, saved and cleaned to the best advantage, are invited to send for our new forty page Illustrated Pamphlet and Circulars, SENT FREE, giving full particulars about these Improved Machines and other information valuable to farmers and threshermen.

Address, NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

W. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye

is splendid. Never falls. Established 37 years. Properly applied at BATCHELOR'S celebrated Wig and Toupee Factory, 16 Bond St. N. Y.

W. A. Batchelor's Alaska Seal Oil for the Hair. The best Hair Oil in use.

W. A. Batchelor's Dentifrice

for beautifying and preserving the Teeth, and Gums, and deodorizing the Breath.

W. A. Batchelor's Curative Ointment

Immediately cures Ring-Worm, Tetter, itching of the Head, and all Eruptions of the Skin, Face, or Body.

W. A. Batchelor's New Cosmetique

Black or Brown for tinting the Hair, Whiskers or Moustachios without greasing them. Sold wholesale and retail at factory, 16 Bond St., N. Y. and by all druggists ask for them.

Save 50 Dollars!

THE NEW FLORENCE.

PRICE, \$20 below any other first-class VALUE, \$30 above Sewing Machine.

SAVED, \$50 by buying the Florence.

Every machine warranted.

Special terms to clubs and dealers.

Send for circulars to the
Florence S. M. Co., Florence, Mass.,
or to John McConnell,
110 Fourth St., Louisville, Ky.



THE BEST ADVICE

THAT can be given to persons suffering from dyspepsia, bilious complaint, colic, constipation, sick headache, fever and ague, nervous debility, or of any disorder affecting the stomach, the liver or kidneys, is to tone, cleanse and regulate these important organs by the use of

Dr. Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pills.

They act very mildly, yet thoroughly restore the functional action of the digestive organs and the intestines and renovate the whole system. They produce neither nausea, griping or weakness, and may be taken at any time without change of diet or occupation.

Price 25c a box. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. Tutt's Hair Dye

Possesses qualities that no other dye does. Its effect is instantaneous, and so natural that it cannot be detected by the closest observer. It is harmless and easily applied, and is in general use among the fashionable hair dressers in every large city in the United States. \$1 a box. Sold everywhere.

The Human Form Divine.

What sad havoc Scrofula inflicts on the human system. How Rheumatism distorts the frame. What misery the injudicious use of Colomel entails. How sad the effects of Syphilis is transmitted from parent to child. Would you avoid these terrible afflictions, fall not to use DR. TUTT'S SARAPARILLA AND QUEEN'S DELIGHT. It penetrates every fibre of the system, even into the bones, and eradicates every trace of disease.

WANTED to employ reliable persons everywhere to represent our firm. Merchants, farmers, ministers, teachers, &c., &c. Good wages guaranteed. Address Hodson River Wire Co., 123 Maiden Lane, N. Y., or 18 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Crab Orchard Springs, KENTUCKY.

Located 115 miles from Louisville, on the Knoxville Branch of Louisville and Nashville Railroad, at the base of the Cumberland Range of Mountains.

SEASON OF 1874.

A FIRST-CLASS Summer resort is now open for reception of visitors. Capacity—700 guests. The efficacy of its various medicinal waters in all cases arising from malarial causes, can and will be vouched for by the entire medical talent of the South. For round trip tickets and route to these Springs inquire of any Railroad Ticket Agent in your vicinity.

TERMS OF BOARD—\$12 per week for June and September. July and August \$20 per week. \$70 per month, or \$130 for two months. Children and servants half price. Parents who have daughters to educate are especially urged to visit Crab Orchard Springs and enter their children at the College for Young Ladies, which will re-open on the 1st Monday in September, in charge of competent instructors.

The Hotel appointments are complete; gas, water, livery, billiards, and all amusements calculated to cause guests to enjoy themselves.

SHELBY & THOREL, Proprietors.

wh210-7k

W. TALIAFERRO, M. D.

A Graduate of the University of New York.

HAS commenced the practice of Medicine in Central Kentucky. Office four doors from Post office, Broadway, Lexington, Kentucky. Until recently of Virginia.

THIS IS A FAMILY RECORD.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFE TIME. Situation permanent, if you suit. We want an agent in every county in the United States for the best selling article ever offered to the public. Every family wants it. Commission 100 per cent. Write at once to TRUMBULL & CRUVER, 71 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Literary.

THE BEST WORK EVER ISSUED FOR FARMERS, CARPENTERS and MECHANICS, is

Bell's Carpentry Made Easy.

by a practical Mechanic, who fully appreciates, from personal experience, that there are many things perplexing to understand and difficult to do until they are fully explained and tested. It is designed to make the science and art of Carpentry clear and comparatively easy to all who require information on the subject.

It treats on the science and art of Framing on a new and improved system, with specific instructions for building Balloon Frames, Barn Frames, Mill Frames, Warehouses, Church spires, &c.

It is useful to all who have barns, bridges and out-houses to build, and require information how to accomplish the work.

Any who may be in doubt as to its positive value hear what Nicholson says:

"With an experience of more than twenty-four years at carpentering, I say it is the best work of the kind I have ever had the good fortune to meet with, as it gives more information for the amount of money, either to Master Workman or Journeyman, the principle being so different from other works of the kind, yet so plain that any apprentice should be able to comprehend them in a short time."

JOHN J. NICHOLSON.

Another Carpenter says:
"I am well pleased with Bell's Carpentry. Every Carpenter, whether old or young, should have one. It is just the book for a young beginner. No young man should attempt to learn the carpentry trade without first buying 'The Art and Science of Carpentry Made Easy,' by Wm. E. Bell."

PRICE \$5.00, Prepaid.

HOWARD CHALLEN, Publisher, Philadelphia.

SCIENTIFIC FARMER

A Richly Illustrated Monthly, \$1.50 a year. Chromo free to annual subscribers. Circular three months, 25 cts. Sample copies and terms to agents sent on application.

Address, THOMAS G. NEWMAN, Room 27 Tribune Bldg. Chicago.

MAUCK'S HERALD

Is a large Eight-page, Forty-eight column Literary Weekly. Each number is complete. In its columns will be found a choice variety of Gems in every department of Literature, of interest to the general reader. Its contents embrace the best Stories, Tales of Adventure, Thrilling Deeds, Startling Episodes, Sketches of Home, and Social Life Sketches of Travel, Instructive Papers on Science and Art; interesting articles on Agriculture, Horticulture, Gardening and Housekeeping; choice Poetry, Essays, Correspondence, Anecdotes, Wit and Humor, valuable Recipes, Market Reviews, Items of interesting and condensed Miscellaneous. Free from Sectarianism, there is always something to please all classes of readers, both grave and gay.

As a Family Paper, it has merits that no similar publication possesses. The large amount and great variety of popular and valuable reading matter in each number, is not equalled by any other paper.

TERMS—\$2 per annum; \$1 for six months; 50 cents for three months; 6 cents for single numbers.

For 25 cents we will send a Specimen copy, and a pair of beautiful Chromos.

VALUE AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED—MORE AGENTS WANTED.

Address, L. W. MAUCK, Cheshire, Ohio.

ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL

A magnificent and illustrated monthly, with Chromos \$2.50 a year. Send 10 cts. for sample copy, or 30 ts. for sample Chromo, terms to agents, etc. CANNASSERS WANTED, in every town, county and State. Address, THOMAS G. NEWMAN, Room 27, Tribune Building, Chicago.

Farm and Stock.

I OFFER FOR SALE MY

Farm of about 600 Acres.

On the Richmond Turnpike, about 7 miles from Lexington, with near a mile front on the Turnpike.

SOME 250 acres in timber, and well set in blue-grass, there being over 400 acres in blue-grass sod. Most of it has been in grass for many years. About 35 acres in fall barley, and about 30 acres in clover, a fine stand; and about 40 acres of timothy. A large garden, with grape arbor, grapes, and a large number of pear and cherry trees of choice fruit. An apple and peach orchard of about 15 acres of well selected fruit, now in full bearing.

Five large never failing ponds, and several lasting springs. The house, a three-story brick, elegant and commodious, with metal roof; with from 16 to 20 acres in the lawn, with large native oaks and walnuts, and some evergreens, with a McDanielised and graveled drive from the turnpike to the house. A large brick carriage house, with granary over it; ice house, and two large cisterns. A large barn and stable, nearly new; a large cow house, built last fall; overseer's house, and brick cottages for servants. A large brick fire proof hemp house. A number of lots for stock, enclosed with post and rail. And all the farm in a high state of cultivation, not a field but would, I suppose, in a fair season bring over 1,000 pounds of hemp to the acre.

Persons wishing such a farm, are invited to come and examine it. W. B. KINKEAD, Lexington, Ky.

1194, S. H. R. STAR OF THE REALM, 11021, A. H. B.

HAVING purchased the STAR of Mr. A. J. Alexander, he will be allowed to serve cows at SIXTY DOLLARS the season, due when the cow is removed, and if the calf is a bull, the same cow can be bred back at FORTY DOLLARS, if both are living. The STAR is a pure Booth; and to prove that he is a fine breeder, it is only necessary to say he is the sire of Breastplate 11431. Mazurka Lad 4523, will be allowed to serve cows at \$40 and \$25, on the same terms as above. The Lad is a double Mazurka, a red, and a very fine bull.

Grass and fodder, \$2 per month. Grain fed if desired, at a reasonable price. Same care taken as of my own stock, but not responsible for accidents. These prices are made to suit the times.

JOHN V. GRIGSBY, Winchester, Ky.

ITALIAN BEES

AND

Pure-Bred Poultry

Fresh Eggs, For Hatching From Select Fowls!

LIGHT BRAHMA, per doz.....	\$2 50
Dark.....	3 00
PANTHROCK COCHINS.....	3 00
Buff.....	3 00
FRENCH BOURNANS.....	2 50
WHITE LEIGHORNS.....	2 50
WHITE FACED BLACK SPANISH.....	2 50
ERONZE TURKEYS.....	3 50

FOWLS FOR SALE IN THE FALL

Packed with the Greatest Care.

I WILL guarantee one-half of every setting to hatch, or others sent for half price. My breeds are selected from the very best yards and strains of the country; some reared direct from imported stocks. Address with stamp, R. M. ARGO, Lowell, Garrard County, Ky.

FRUIT FARM OF 62 ACRES FOR SALE.

Lying within one mile of the Center of the young and growing city of Mattoon, Ill., containing 6,000 people, 10 churches, 2 public school houses, costing \$50,000 each, at the crossing of three railroads. Soil the richest in Ill., and admirably adapted to fruit growing.

Markets and shipping facilities in all directions unsurpassed for fruit and vegetables. Over 50 acres in fruit, viz., Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Quinces, &c. Also 6 acres of Grapes, 6 acres of Raspberries, 2 of Strawberries, 6 of Blackberries, Currants, Gooseberries, &c., &c. Whole farm enclosed by hedge fence. A two story frame dwelling, nine rooms with good cellar, two wells and a cistern. Large frame barn holding eight horses, hay mow &c.

All the Fruit Trees, Berries and Grapes in bearing except a part of the apples. Fruit and vegetable growing is the most profitable business on the soil. I value my property at \$15,000. Terms part cash and reasonable time on balance.

References.—H. T. DUNCAN, Jr., Lexington, Ky.; R. J. HUGHEY, Mattoon, Ill.

FARMS FOR SALE**LOW PRICES & LIBERAL TERMS.**

I OFFER at private sale my Lands in Coles county, Illinois, consisting of some of the most desirable and best improved Farms in the State, and containing from 200 to 500 acres each. These lands are all well located, convenient to railroads, markets, schools, churches and timber.

Parties wishing to purchase are invited to call and examine the premises. Liberal inducements in terms of payment.

Dr. H. D. JENKINS, who lives on the property, near Arcola, Illinois, is authorized to negotiate with purchasers.

H. T. DUNCAN, Jr.,
Lexington, Ky.

ITALIAN BEES.

I WOULD say to my former patrons, and others, that I am still rearing this variety of the Honey-Bee in its purity. I warrant all my Queen Bees sent out to give entire satisfaction. Safe arrival, either by mail or express, to any part of the country guaranteed.

PRICE LIST:

One Queen.....	\$ 6 00
Three Queens.....	15 00
One Colony, in Box Hive.....	15 00
One Colony, in Moveable Comb.....	20 00

"THE HONEY BEE,"

My book on the Habits, Culture, and Management of the Honey-Bee, is now ready to be sent out. Price, 50 cents.

AMERICAN WILD TURKEYS.

I also breed the American Wild Turkey; and its crosses with the tame variety, for sale and breeding purposes. The full-blooded Wild Turkey and its grades are very hardy, and not subject to disease. The hens lay from 12 to 18 eggs, and generally rear all their young, as they are much more careful of them than the tame variety. Half bloods sell readily as game birds, at high figures.

AARON BENEDICT,
Bennington, Morrow County, Ohio.

**LARGE SALE
OF
Short-Horns.**

THE ENTIRE HERD OF
W. T. HUGHES & W. H. RICHARDSON,
WILL be offered at Public Sale, July 22d, next,
at Edgehill, the residence of W. H. Richardson,
eight miles from Lexington, Ky.

The herd consists of about 90 head, 20 of which are males, 70 are females. The get of the 2d Duke of Geneva 5522, the 4th Duke of Geneva 5936, 11th Duke of Geneva 9813, 14th Duke of Thorndale 8031, 2d Duke of Oneida 9926, 4th Duke of Oneida 11799, Royal Oxford 5157, Royal Duke of Oxford 4337, 2d Earl of Oxford 6708, Treble Golster 7331, Minna Dole's Airdrie 8633, Chaplet's Duke 6530, Muscaton 7057, Magie 12353, Mayflower 10469, (the Booth Bull Robert Napier 8975, Breastplate 11431, and Royal Briton 9014), with Grand Commander 12055, and Tribble Duke 13463 at the head of the herd, and composed of the popular families of Louans, Mazurkas, Minnas, Constantines, Gwynnes, Jubilees, Miss Wileys, Vellinas, Lady Bates, Gems, Lady Nowhams, Young Marys, Phyllises, and four Imp. Cows, whose pedigrees will be given in catalogues.

We consider this one of the best herds of cattle ever offered at public sale in Kentucky.

Catalogues will be ready by June 1st, and will be sent to applicants. Address

HUGHES & RICHARDSON,
Lexington, Ky.

Also, eight head fashionably bred Trotting Horses. Pedigrees given in full in catalogue of Short-Horns. This sale will be followed by ten others, all easily accessible—in a radius of 30 miles—on successive days: On July 23d, Warfield & Davison; on July 24th, B. F. & A. Vanmeter; on July 25th, J. V. Grigsby; on July 26th, I. O. Robinson & Co. See individual advertisements.

**Kentucky Sales of Short-Horn Cattle
FOR 1874.**

No. Head	
50	Hughes & Richardson, Lexington, July 22.....
140	Wm. Warfield & Co., Lexington, July 23.....
80	B. F. & A. Vanmeter, Winchester, July 24.....
50	J. V. Grigsby, Winchester, July 25.....
40	I. O. Robinson & Co., Winchester, July 26.....
80	Warnock & Megibben, Cynthiana, July 27.....
60	F. J. Barbee, Paris, July 29.....
90	C. M. Clay Jr., Paris, July 30.....
70	J. Scott & Co., Paris, July 31.....
40	J. Sudduth, Newtown, Aug. 1.....

The above sales comprise all of the most popular families of Short-Horn Cattle in America, and many imported animals.

Apply to the above addresses for their Catalogues.

FROGTOWN**FOR SALE.**

THE owner of the race-horse, Frogtown, wishes to sell him, because his absence from the East prevents his giving so noble a horse the proper attention.

Frogtown, b. h., foaled 1868, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland; dam Ada Cheatham, by Lexington, &c.

The pedigree of this horse is unexceptionable, and his racing career is really brilliant. He has the fastest recorded time for 1½ miles: 2:09½, and 1¼ miles, 3:07. Also has made the fastest three mile time over the Lexington course.

He is a rich bay, nearly 16 hands high, of fine form, and well adapted for the stud, where it is believed he will excel, as he has done on the turf.

He is offered cheap, and any one wishing to purchase can get the desired information as to price, &c., by calling at the FARMERS' HOME JOURNAL office, or upon Maj. B. G. Thomas.

Frogtown can be seen at the farm of Mr. Geo. Cadwallader, near Lexington.

h208-7g

Trotting Horses**Public Sale of 16
Head.**

I WILL offer at public sale, on Saturday, 27th of June, 1874, in front of Montague's Stable, Lexington, Kentucky, about 16 head of fashionably bred Trotting stock, from six months to six years old.

This is one of the best collections of Trotters ever offered and will be sold

WITHOUT RESERVE.

The stock will be at Montague's stable for the ten days immediately preceding the sale.

Sale to begin at 10 A. M. For catalogues, apply to the undersigned.

P. C. KIDD, Auctioneer.

Short Horn Cattle

Warnock and Megibben's,
CYNTHIANA, KY.

On TUESDAY, JULY 22d, there will be a

Public Sale

of the Entire Herd of Short-Horns of Warnock and Megibben.

The Herd consists of about 80 head of pure-bred Short-Horn Cattle, and as the term of partnership between the parties offering the cattle has expired, the sale will be as already intimated, a closing out one, without limit or reserve. The Herd comprehends representatives of all

THE MOST POPULAR FAMILIES

in the United States; for instance, there are Rose of Sharons, Mazurkas, Phyllises, Josephines, Young Marys, White Roses, Adelais, as well as others, details respecting which will be found in the Catalogues. There have been bred in this Herd since its establishment some of the finest

SHOW ANIMALS

in America—animals which have taken premiums both at State and National Fairs. And from amongst the bulls which have been in use on the Herd, we may mention 2d Duke of Oneida, 11th Duke of Airdrie, Thorndale Duke, 2d Geneva Lady and FINANCER.

BULLS NOW IN USE.

The three bulls now in use are 2d Duke of Oneida, Thorndale Duke, and 2d Geneva Lady. Besides, we have bred out to 14th Duke of Thorndale, 5th Duke of Geneva and CLIMAX.

PUBLIC SALE

Pure Short-Horns, Trotting Horse Stock, Cotswold Sheep,

AND OTHER STOCK,

On Tuesday, July 21st, 1874.

At RURAL GLEN FARM, near Centerville, Bourbon county, Ky., by Capt. PHIL KIDD,

For JNO. ALLEN GANO, SR., AND SONS,

As I am going to Texas, I will sell at public auction, on the 21st of July, 1874, the day of our Stock Sale, my FARM, in Bourbon county, Ky., on which I reside, known as the "Rural Glen Farm," elegantly improved, with a two-story brick residence with ten rooms, three halls, four porches; besides kitchen, pantry, and two large cellar rooms. The out-buildings consist of a barn, servant houses, brick meat house, ice house, rat proof crib, carriage house, poultry houses, stud stable, &c. There is a large quantity of new plank, and post and rail fencing. Cistern before the kitchen door, and spring 70 yards in the rear. This farm is situated in the Townsend Valley, lies beautifully, is well set in blue-grass, except 30 acres in cultivation. It has three good ponds, two of them walled with stone. The water gaps are stone pillars, with hanging water gates. For fertility of soil, beauty of location, quality of improvements, convenience in all respects, including orchard and garden, neighborhood, &c., it is hard to beat in this far-famed blue-grass region, and were I going to remain in Kentucky, I would not wish to exchange it for the same number of acres anywhere. It will be sold in any quantity from 200 to 480 acres, to suit the purchaser, and payments made easy.

Sale positive. Send for Catalogue.

h191-7lg R. M. GANO.

PUBLIC SALE.

I WILL SELL IN

LEXINGTON, KY., in front of MONTAGUE'S Stable, on June 27, 1874,

Immediately after the sale of JONES & BOWMAN,

11 HEAD

of Fashionably bred Trotting Stock, consisting of Mares, Colts and Fillies by Ericsson, Mambrino Patchen and American Clay.

Catalogues sent on application. W. C. MERRELL.

P. C. KIDD, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE

JULY 24th, 1874.

OF IMPORTED AND OTHER

PURE SHORT-HORNS,

And a Splendid well-improved

Blue Grass Farm.

IN about half an hour's ride from Lexington, Ky., near Pine Grove Station, on Big Sandy Railroad, and four miles West of Winchester, on Lexington turnpike road. Also, about 40 head good yearling Cattle.

The Short-Horns consist of 61 Females and 13 Bulls, making in all 74 Head, all of which have superior pedigrees, with many crosses of the best Duchessa, Booth, Mason, and many other popular strains of blood. Many of the Cows are in calf to the imported Booth bull, Royal Richard 15115, A. H. B.—not a first-class show bull, but a splendid breeder—and the noted 4th Duke of Geneva 1750, S. H. R., which we think has no superior in the world; others of the Cows are in calf to different Bulls of the Rose of Sharon and other famous families. Including the "Entire Reserve Avalon Herd," together with about one-half of B. F. Vanmeter's Stockplace Herd, making a collection of pedigrees better than usually offered for sale. Catalogues with description of "Avalon Place" and pedigrees of cattle furnished on application.

Conveyance will be furnished at Pine Grove Station for passengers from a distance morning of sale. Sale to be held one mile North of Pine Grove Station, Big Sandy Railroad, fourteen miles East of Lexington, Ky.

B. F. & ABRAM VANMETER,
Winchester, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE**TROTTING STOCK.**

I WILL SELL.

On Saturday, June 27th, 1874,
In front of Montague's Stable, Lexington, Ky.,

ABOUT 31 HEAD OF

Well-bred Trotting Stock.

THERE are several head of FANCY HARNESS HORSES. Also, Mares, Colts and Fillies, included in the above.

This stock has been carefully bred. See Catalogues, to be had of the subscriber and at Montague's Stable.

TERMS.—A credit of four months will be given upon the execution of negotiable notes with approved security.

J. C. BOWMAN,

P. C. KIDD, Auct'r. h206-6it Lexington, Ky.

LARGE PUBLIC SALE**OF
SHORT-HORNS.**

THE undersigned will offer at GRAMMER, the farm of William Warfield, two miles from Lexington Ky., on

Thursday, July 23d,

110 HEAD OF PURELY

AND

Fashionably Bred Short-Horns,

the get of IMP. ROBERT NAPIER 8975, MUSCATON 7057, WEHAWKEN 6260, LOUDON DUKE 3d 8542, AIR-DRIE DUKE 5306, STAR OF THE REALM 11021, &c.

And including members of the following celebrated families: ROSE OF SHARON, MAZURKAS, PHYLLISES, FILLIGORIES, YOUNG MARIES, WHITE ROSES, LOUANS, CAMERIAS, PHYNES, ILLOTHURUSSES, MAN-NUSES, BERTIAS, ROSES, &c.

The catalogue consists of about 110 animals, of which 95 are females; several of them noted prize-winners and getters of prize-winners: Loudon Duke 3d 8542, and Airdrie Duke 5306. For catalogues or information, apply to WILLIAM WARFIELD & CO., Lexington, Ky.

Or E. L. DAVISON,
Springfield, Ky.

P. C. KIDD, Auctioneer.

On the day previous, July 22d, Hughes & Richardson, Lexington, sell 75 head of Short-Horns; and on July 24th, B. F. & A. Vanmeter, Winchester, sell 80 head; on July 25th, J. V. Grigsby, Winchester, sell 52 head; and on July 27th, I. O. Robinson & Co., sell 40 head.

PUBLIC SALE

OF PURE BRED

Short Horn Cattle

Saturday, July 25th, 1874,

AT

"CRETHINERE,"

ONE mile from Winchester, Ky., on Big Sandy Railroad (Cars stop at the house). In the sale, the following families will be represented: Cambras, or Louans, Roses and Red Roses, Jessamines, Adelais, Gems, Leslies, running to Young Mary, and B. F. Vanmeter's Red Roses, running to Young Mary, Donna Marias, Galatias, White Rose, and four 17. The Bulls now in use on the herd: Star of the Realm 11021, and Mambrino Lad 1325. The cows that are old enough, have all had calves within twelve months. If any cow sold, should not be in calf, the purchaser can leave her, or send her back within three months and breed her to either of the above bulls, free of charge (this privilege extends only three months).

THE TERMS ARE—All sums under \$100, cash; over that amount, a credit of six months, with approved notes, bearing ten per cent. interest, or five per cent. per annum oil for cash.

For catalogues, apply to J. V. GRIGSBY,

h210-7k Winchester, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE**Thoroughbred and Trotting Stock,**

OF THE MOST APPROVED STRAINS,

On Wednesday, July 15th, 1874.

At my farm near Georgetown, Scott county, Ky. I offer my entire stock. See Catalogues.

h195 S. F. GANO.

Woodburn Annual Sale.

The annual sale at Woodburn Stud Farm takes place

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1874.

Seventy-seven head of thoroughbred and trotting yearlings, the entire produce of bay brood mares for 1873, without reservation or exception.

A. J. ALEXANDER.

No by bidding. Terms Cash.

Catalogues furnished on application to

L. BRODHEAD,
h184-6-1e Spring Station, Woodford Co., Ky.



THE TROTTER STALLIONS,

**DARLBAY
AND
CARNEAL**

WILL make the season of 1874 at the stables of the subscribers, three miles from Lexington, on the Bryant Station pike.

DARLBAY.

Dark bay—without white—7 years old; 16 hands high, finely proportioned, was got by Mambrino Patchen (full brother to Lady Thorne).
1 dam by Brigoli by Mambrino Chief.
2 dam by Berthune.
3 dam by Scott's Highlander (g g grandson of imp. Messenger).
4 dam by Brown's Highlander (g g grandson of imp. Messenger).
5 dam by Bertrand (g g grandson of English Mambrino, the sire of imp. Messenger).
6 dam by Hampton's Twig.
7 dam by imp. Bedford.
8 dam by Harlequin.
9 dam by imp. Fearnought.

Terms, \$50 to insure a Mare in Foal, or \$30 the Season.

It will be seen that the pedigree of Darlbay is rich in trotting blood, having five crosses to imp. Messenger, and one through Bertrand to English Mambrino the sire of imp. Messenger.

CARNEAL.

Gray—5 years old—15½ hands high. By Mambrino Patchen.
1 dam Fancey by Chorister.
2 dam Alice Carneal (the dam of Lexington) by imp. Sarpedon.
3 dam Rowena by Sumpter.
4 dam Lady Grey by Robin Grey.
5 dam Maria by Melzar.
6 dam by imp. Highlander.
7 dam by Bayler's imp. Fearnought.
8 dam by Ariel (brother to Partner).
9 dam by Jack of Diamonds.
10 dam imp. mare Diamond.

Special attention is called to the breeding of this young horse. Besides his connection with Mambrino Patchen and the great Lexington, it will be seen he has through Chorister, the Cattou cross—probably second only to Messenger—and descended from English Mambrino, the sire of Messenger, through Sarpedon, who was from Primrose by Mambrino.

Terms, \$25 to insure a Mare with Foal; or, \$15 the Season.

Grass furnished at One Dollar per week. Mares left at Davis' Stables will be sent out the same day.

h177

HUNT BROTHERS.

STALLION

At the Brook Fields Breeding and Training Farm.

SQUIRE TALMAGE,

By RYSDYCK'S HAMLETONIAN,

Dam, Lady Talmage, by Seely's American Star; 2d dam by Liberty, son of Lancelot, he by American Eclipse.

TERMS—\$100 for the season; mares not proving with foal can be returned next season free. Send for catalogue.

h218

Hebron, Boone county, Ky.

**STALLIONS**

that will make the season of 1874

At Edgehill,

Near Georgetown, Ky.

ALMONT.

Bay 15½ hands high, by Alexander's Abdallah; dam Mambrino Chief, will stand at \$100 the season.

WESTWIND,

Sorrel, 15½ hands high, by Alexander's Abdallah; dam a thoroughbred mare, by Vincent Nollo, will stand at \$30 the season.

TATTLER CHIEF,

Bay, 15½ hands high, by Tattler; dam by Mambrino Chief, will stand at \$20 the season.

Grass and attention to mares \$1 per week; grain fed at \$2.50 per week. No responsibility for accidents or escapes, should any occur. The money or satisfactory note will be required in all cases before mares are removed. All communications addressed to G. H. Brassie, at the subscriber, will receive prompt attention.

Mr. G. H. Brassie, a few good horses, at \$1.50 per day for mares and geldings, and \$1.75 for stallions.

h174-6th near Georgetown, Ky.

THE COMBINED

Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief Woodburn Farm,

1874.

TROTTER STALLION.

ADMINISTRATOR,

AND THE FAST AND FAMOUS

NORTH STAR MAMBRINO,

Will be kept for the service of the public during the season of 1874, in charge of Mr. R. P. TODDUNTER at "Walnut Grove," eight miles from Lexington, on the Richmond pike.

Terms of Service.

\$100 for the season, payable at the time of service, or before removal of the mare. Mares not proving in foal will be entitled to the service of the horse next season; or upon satisfactory proof that such mares have not been in foal, others may be substituted if desired. It is believed that these terms will insure a colt to every one who pays a service fee.

ADMINISTRATOR

is a handsome dark brown horse, 16½ hands high, bred by Mr. Elijah Woolsey, of Ulster county, N. Y., sired by the renowned RYSDYK'S HAMBLETONIAN, dam a fast trotting mare by MAMBRINO CHIEF; thus combining at the nearest possible point the blood of these two most distinguished sires in the trotting world. This horse has no public record, and has received but very little training (which was in 1872 after closing a season in the stud) when after a few weeks' handling, he trotted a full mile in 2:34. He is a horse of great natural speed, and imparts it to his get with unusual uniformity. He was raised in the same village where Mambrino Chief stood before coming to Kentucky; remained there the same length of time, had access to the same class of mares; both left there at the same age, and both at 10 years old came to Kentucky; but the success of Administrator in getting fast colts in New York, has very far surpassed that of the distinguished horse whose career in Kentucky has proved so wonderfully successful.

Administrators' colts are now just commencing to be trained, and are most promising. Among them are INEZ, the only one trained previous to last year, showed the 1st season a mile at Meetwood in 2:31. FAIRMER GIRL, without training except upon the road, and to road wagon, showed a mile in 2:36, a half in 1:15; the last quarter in 37 seconds. He is also the sire of the "NEWTON COLT," "STONY BROOK," the bay gelding "Charley," owned by Mr. R. Lee, of Princeton, N. J.; "the DU BOIS COLT," and many other colts of great natural speed, fine size and great style. With the advantage of the Kentucky well-bred Mares, the owner commends this horse to public consideration with the utmost confidence.

NORTH STAR MAMBRINO

is a bay horse without white, heavy mane and tail, 16 hands high, strong bone and muscular development, most positive and regular trotting action; with great speed, and most remarkable endurance.

His best public record was made (in 72) after closing a season in the stud, when with very little preparation he jogged home the 3d heat in 2:26½. He has often shown faster time, and is confidently believed to be the fastest son of Mambrino Chief. His colts, though all young are showing superior trotting action, and furnish ample assurance that his career in the stud will prove even more brilliant than it has yet been upon the turf. He was bred by Mr. Wm. H. Richardson, near Lexington, sired by Mambrino Chief, dam by Davy Crockett, grand dam a fast and enduring mare believed to have been nearly, or quite thoroughbred.

Mares will be kept by Mr. Toddunter with good care and attention; to grass alone, \$1 per week, with grain and grain \$2 per week; but aside from good care, no responsibility will be assumed for accidents or escapes. Application may be made to R. P. Toddunter at "Walnut Grove" or by mail to Lexington, Ky.

GEO. F. STEVENS, owner.

GOLDSMITH'S ABDALLAH

AND

GOLDSMITH'S STAR,

Will make the season of 1874 at the stables of the Hon. T. J. MEGIBBEN, known as "EDGEWATER STOCK FARM," situated at Lair's Station, three miles from Cythiana, on the Kentucky Central Railroad. Season commencing April 1st and ending August 1st.

GOLDSMITH'S ABDALLAH is by Volunteer (who was a full brother to BENTLEY), dam by Old Abdallah (sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian). VOLUNTEER has sired more horses that have beat 2:30 during the year 1873, than any other stallion in the world. Among his colts that have trotted in public, are

Goldsmith's Abdallah	Record 2:30
Mary A. Whitney	" 2:30
California Dexter	" 2:27
W. H. Allen	" 2:23½
Bodine	" 2:25½
Hooster	" 2:22½
Huntress	" 2:22½

Huntress also made the following time:

First mile	2:28½
Second mile	2:26
Third mile	2:26½

Making the three miles in 7:21½
Thus making the most wonderful three mile performance ever yet achieved, beating the three miles of 7:32½ as made by Ditchman, to saddle, by 1½ seconds.

TERMS—For GOLDSMITH'S ABDALLAH, \$50 the season, \$75 to insure
" GOLDSMITH'S STAR, \$30 the season, \$50 to insure.

Season money to be paid at the time of service. Good notes will be taken for the insurance, money payable March 1st, 1875, after which date it will bear 10 per cent. interest until paid—if the mare does not prove in foal, the note will be refunded. Money will be collected in all cases if the mare is disposed of. Mares from a distance will be met at the Cars upon notice from owners, and attended to horse, and kept on grass at \$5 per month. Care will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but should any occur, will be at owner's risk.

Mares being shipped by Cars, should be addressed to me at LAIR'S STATION, Ky. Those coming through Cincinnati can safely be addressed in care of Matthew Smith's Stable, corner of Race and Longworth streets, who will deliver them to Kentucky Central R. R. [NOTE.—Please send Pedigrees with mares.]

For further information, please address

W. H. WILSON, Cythiana, Ky

STALLIONS AT WALNUT HILL STUD FARM.



GILROY,

By Lexington, dam Magnolia by imported Glencoe, (Gilroy is own brother to Kentucky). Will make the ensuing season of 1874 at \$100 the season.

ALARM.

By Imp. Eclipse, dam imported Maude by Stockwell will make the ensuing season of 1874 at \$50 the season. Alarm is the winner of many races, and has the best mile on record—1:42½. Address

J. W. TISDALE, Lexington, Ky.

STALLIONS AT

LEXINGTON.

by Boston, dam Alice Carneal. (Private Stallion.)

IMPORTED AUSTRALIAN,

chestnut, by West Australian, dam Emelia, by Young Emilius. Will serve a limited number of mares at \$250, with the privilege of returning the following season should the mare not prove with foal. If the mare does not get with foal either season, \$150 of the service money will be returned.

PLANET,

chestnut, got by Rovenue, dam Niuat, by Boston. Will serve at \$100 the season.

ASTEROID,

bay, by Lexington, dam Nebula, by imported Glencoe. Will serve at \$50 the season.

IMPORTED GLEN ATHOL,

chestnut, got by Elair Athol (most celebrated stallion in England), dam Greta, by Voltiger. Will serve at \$50 the season.

BELMONT,

bay, by Alexander's Abdallah, dam Belle, by Mambrino Chief; 2d dam by Brown's Bellefounder. Will serve a limited number of mares at \$100.

HAROLD,

bay, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Enchantress, by Old Abdallah; 2d dam by imported Bellefounder. Will serve at \$50 the season.

The season begins Feb. 15, and for thoroughbreds ends July 1, for trotters Aug. 1. Any mare served by these stallions (except imported Australian), not proving in foal, can be returned free of charge the following season.

Good care taken of stock, but no responsibility for accidents or escapes.

(The entire produce of my thoroughbred and trotting mares for 1873, numbering about 80 head, will be sold at my

ANNUAL SALE.

FOURTH WEDNESDAY of JUNE, without reservation or exception.)

Address L. BROADHEAD, Spring Station, Woodford County, Ky.

GEORGE WILKES

AND

HONEST ALLEN.

THE TWO FAMOUS STALLIONS

AT

ASHLAND STUD FARM,

One Mile from Lexington, Ky., on the Richmond Turnpike.

THE following Trotting Stallions will be allowed to serve a limited number of Mares for the season of 1874, season commencing April 1st, and will close July 1st.

George Wilkes, bred by Colonel Felter, Orange county, New York, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Dollie Spanker, by Mambrino. He has no superior in color, being a very rich brown, 15 hands high, and is a very sure foal getter; public record 2:22 to harness, 2:25 to wagon, 2:28 to the pole with Honest Allen.

TERMS—\$100 the season, payable at the time of service.

Honest Allen, got by Eathan Allen, dam Edgerly mare, dam of White Mountain, and other good ones by the Brook Horse; son of Sherman Morgan, grand dam by Cock O' the Rock, a grand-son of Messenger, and a brother in blood to American Eclipse; he is the fastest pole horse in the world; is a beautiful dark chestnut, 14 hands and 3 inches high, of wonderful bone and muscle; is a very sure foal getter, with a public record of 2:23 to the pole and 2:17½ with running mate, and the sire of Prince Allen, with a public record of 2:26½.

TERMS—\$75 the season payable at time of service. Mares bred to either horse not proving in foal can be returned in 1875 free of charge. Mares from a distance kept on grass and attended to horse at \$5 per month and special care will be taken to prevent accident, but should any occur, it will be at the owner's risk. Mares from a distance will be met and returned to cars at Lexington depot free of charge, upon notice of owners. All communications addressed to

DAVID MUCKLE, TRAINER, Ashland Park, Lexington, Ky.

Breeders' Directory.

GEO. H. PHILLIPS, LEBANON, KENTUCKY, breeder of improved English Berkshire Swine and Short-Horn Cattle. Prices reasonable. h180-4n

R. S. STRADER, Boone County, Training and Trotting stock. Send for catalogue. h203-5a

GEORGE M. BEDFORD, Paris, Ky., breeder of Pure Short-Horn and Alderney Cattle, Berkshires and Cotswolds. Send for catalogue. h203-5g

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Horses, Trotting Stock, Jersey Cattle, Shetland Ponies, D. SWIGERT, Stockwood, Spring Station, Woodford county, Ky. h440

D. S. KING, Port William, Clinton County, Ohio, breeder of Short-Horn Cattle—London Duke 7th 1860 head of Herd—(Taking place of London Duke 4th 5905.) h207

PURE SHORT-HORN CATTLE, COTSWOLD Sheep and Berkshire Hogs, for sale by JNO. A. GANO & SONS, CENTREVILLE, Bourbon County, Ky. h194-a

B. J. TREACY, dealer in Trotting and Fine harness horses. No. 116 East Short street, Lexington, Ky. Keeps on hand and for sale single horses and pairs. Gentlemen's roadsters a specialty. h449

BERKSHIRE PIGS—I am still breeding, and have for sale Berkshire Pigs from premium imported stock. Prices reduced for 1874. J. A. HOWERTON, "Brook Farm," near Paris, Bourbon County, Ky. h461

JAMES HALL, Paris, Ky., has on hand at all times, at private sale, Pure Thoroughbred Short-Horn Durham Cattle and Berkshire Hogs of late importation, and of the purest blood. h203-5g

PURE BLOOD POLAND CHINA PIGS for sale—Young Pigs in pairs not akin. Young Boars fit for service; young Sows in pig. Ready to ship at prices very reasonable. J. T. MOFFITT, East Bethlehem, Washington County, Pa. h199

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred and Trotting Horses—Durham and Alderney Cattle, and Southdown Sheep, at Woodburn Farm, Spring Station, Woodford Co., Ky. A. J. ALEXANDER. h440

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Trotting and Percheron Horses; pure bred Southdown Sheep; imported Alderney and well-bred grade Cattle, at Pleasant Farm, near Frankfort, Ky. J. W. HUNT REYNOLDS. h442

SHORT-HORNS of all ages—I am breeding and have for sale Short-Horn cattle of all ages and both sexes. Also a few extra fine yearling bulls and a number of unweaned bull and heifer calves by London 3d, 8342, and Weehawken. For catalogues and prices, address E. L. DAVISON, Springfield, Ky. h203-5g

THE PREMIUM BOAR "Jacoby" will make the present season at H. T. Duncan's farm, Hutchison's Station, at \$50 the season. We also have for sale about Sixty Pigs, from three months to one year old; Sows and Gills, all by Jacoby and out of premium Sows. J. W. BEATTY, Agent for H. T. DUNCAN. h326

TROTTERING, Combined Saddle and Harness Stock, and Durham Cattle—I am breeding Trotters, combined Mambrino, Abdallah, Joe Downing, Norman, Clay, and thoroughbred crosses, and combined Saddle and Harness stock, and thoroughbred cattle, and always have some for sale. T. E. MOORE, Shawhan, Bourbon county, Ky. h458

BERKSHIRE HOGS—I still make a specialty of importing, breeding, improving and shipping the pure and best English Berkshires. Pigs for sale by my prize boar, English Crown, and Terhune; out of the best imported and prize Sows. Safe arrival by express, and satisfaction guaranteed on examination. A few Chinese Geese, the most ornamental and profitable of all geese. Send for Circular and Price List. Address P. B. BRYANT, Lexington, Ky. h441

ESTD 1858.

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Is put up in Tin Cans of various sizes suitable for Families, Boarding Houses, Hotels, Restaurants and Kitchens, and Ocean Vessels on short or long voyages.

The Market is flooded with Cheap, Inferior Baking and Yeast Powders of light or short weight. DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER is warranted full strength and full weight.

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